Newport Mercury.

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The Newport Mercury,

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-seventh year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments.—Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

GEN. NATHANIEL GREENE COUNCIL No. 6, Order United American Mechanics, George H. Wilbur, Councillor; Daniel P. Bull, Recording Secretary; meets every Monday evening.

EXCELSIOR LODGE No. 49, I. O. of O. F., V. Mott Francis, Noble Grand; Wm. H. Boone, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

MALBONE LODGE No 93, N. E. O. P., Frank G. Scott, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, A. K. McMahon, President; Alexander McClellan, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W., Geo. H. Wilbur, Master Workman; Geo. A. Pritchard, Recorder; meets 1st and 3d Friday evenings.

PERSEVERANCE LODGE, No. 336, K. of H., Dictator, Andrew Jackson; Reporter, C. H. Chace; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

REDWOOD LODGE No. 11, K. of P., W. L. Northup, Chancellor Commander; Herbert L. Marsh, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain, Everett I. Gorton; William D. Tew, Recorder; meets last Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

Death of Gen. Fry.

Gen. James B. Fry, U. S. A., retired, died on Wednesday at the case cottage on Kay street, which he has occupied for several seasons. General Fry had not been in good health for some time previous to his death and an apoplectic shock from which he suffered in April it was feared at the time would prove fatal. He rallied, however, and a few weeks ago came to Newport, but on Monday afternoon, upon returning from a drive, he was again stricken with the dread disease and did not recover consciousness. His remains were taken to Philadelphia for burial Thursday night.

Major Gen. James Barnet Fry was born at Carrollton, Ill., in 1824. He was graduated at the Military Academy in 1847, and entered the 3d Artillery. He served some time as assistant inspector at the academy and joined his regiment in Mexico in 1848. He returned to the academy as instructor in 1853, and was made adjutant of the academy from 1854 to 1859. He was appointed Assistant Adjutant General in 1861, and served as Chief of Staff under Gen. McDowell and Gen. Don Carlos Buell, participating in the first battle of Bull Run, at Shiloh, at Corinth and also taking part in the famous pursuit of Bragg. On each occasion he was promoted for gallant and meritorious conduct. Gen. Fry's name became very widely known as Provost Marshal General, to which office he was appointed in 1863, ranking as a Brigadier General. He made an exact enumeration of the national forces. He received the rank of brevet Major General United States Army for faithful, meritorious and distinguished services. He then served as Adjutant General with the rank of Colonel in the Division of the Pacific 8166 to 1869, in the Division of the Missouri 1871 to 1873, and in the Division of the Atlantic from 1873 to 1881. He wrote a number of technical works on military matters, and acquired also a high reputation for executive ability. He was retired at his own request after 30 years' service, June 1, 1881, having reached the brevet rank of Major General.

Mr. George Jervis, who has been spending a few weeks with his aunt, Mrs. George Simpson on Newport avenue, has returned to his home in New-York.

Mrs. H. F. Copeland and daughter have returned from a visit to friends in Woonsocket.

The season at the beach is opening well and the bath houses are nearly all occupied, every day.

The Grand Lodge of Rhode Island, Sons of St. George, will hold a session here in September.

Miss Rhoda Hammett, of Jamaica Plains, formerly of this city, spent Thursday with friends here.

The band concert this afternoon will be at Battery Park from 4 to 6 o'clock.

AT HYMEN'S ALTAR.

Piercy-Downing.

The wedding of Miss Adelaide Bodine Downing, oldest daughter of Mr. B. F. Downing of this city, and Mr. Zachary Taylor Piercy of New York, was celebrated at the First M. E. church Thursday noon, Rev. E. C. Bass officiating. The church was very prettily dressed with palms and potted plants and while the guests were assembling, Dr. Frederick Bradley, the organist of the church, rendered several selections. The bride wore a handsome gown of white silk and carried a bouquet of white roses. She was attended by her father, and preceded by the ushers, Messrs. Stephen A. Potter and G. Faisneau Downing, and her sister, Miss Julia T. Downing, who acted as maid of honor. She was attired in light blue with a large hat and carried a bouquet of white sweet peas. The best man was Mr. Robert Laquere of New York. A reception at the residence of the bride's parents on Covell street followed the ceremony, to which, however, only the immediate families had been invited. The happy couple left on steamer General for an extended wedding tour abroad, after which they will reside in New York.

Stockton-Shields.

The first society wedding of the season occurred Thursday noon when Miss Helen Hamilton Shields, daughter of Prof. Charles W. Shields, became the wife of Mr. Bayard Stockton of Princeton, N. J. The ceremony, which was performed at Nethercliff, the beautiful summer home of the bride, was attended by only the relatives of the high contracting parties, but as these are very numerous the company was a goodly-sized one. Rev. G. J. Magill, D. D., of Trinity church, performed the ceremony, assisted by Rev. Dr. Baker of Trinity church, Princeton. The house was profusely decorated with flowers, the principal blossoms being sweet peas. Those in the drawing room where the ceremony was performed were all white and these together with the green ferns and tall palms made the room a perfect bower of beauty. The bride, who was unattended by either bridesmaids or maid of honor, looked charming in a handsome gown of white satin, *en traine*, trimmed with chiffon and lace ruffles, and long tulle veil edged with Point lace. Her bouquet was of mignonette. She was attended by her father who gave her away. Mr. Richard Stockton, brother of the groom, acted as best man. At the conclusion of the ceremony Pinard served a wedding breakfast, the decorations, which were by Gibson, being of pink and red sweet peas.

The First Regiment and First Battery Rhode Island Detached Militia Veteran Association will hold its twenty-second annual re-union at Rhodes-on-the-Pawtuxet next Saturday. There will be a short street parade in Providence, after which the veterans will proceed by electric cars to Pawtuxet where the business meeting will be held, dinner served and His Excellency Governor Brown will review the Association. All members of the Regiment and Battery, whether members of the Association or not, are invited to be present and participate in the day's pleasures.

The various lodges of the New England Order of Protection in this State will have a field day at Rocky Point on Thursday July 26th. The lodges in Massachusetts have been invited and it is expected that there will be a thousand or more members of the Order present. Various games and amusements will be carried out under the direction of the committee and a first-class shore dinner will be served. The members of the Order in Newport are assured of a good time and it is hoped that they will be present in large numbers.

"Royal Blue" is the title of an operetic farce published in the Jewish Messenger of June 29. It was written by a descendent of one of the oldest Jewish families that resided in Newport and has for its plot the recent difficulties between the two factions which were struggling for the title of Jeshuet Israel. The writer of the farce is in thorough sympathy with the efforts which were successful in organizing a new congregation under the old historic name.

The first meeting of the season of the Town and Country Club was held yesterday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. William B. Rogers on Gibbs avenue. Mrs. Julia Ward Howe read a paper on "Aliens in America," which proved very interesting to her audience.

Miss Josephine Bull left Monday for an extended visit to her home at Rose Hills, Woodstock, N. B. She was accompained by Miss Fannie Davis, who will also make quite a stay in New Brunswick.

Col. and Mrs. Howard Smith and Miss Outwater are enjoying a trip to the White Mountains.

Training ship Essex will sail for Southhampton, England, Monday

CAMP GIBBS.

The Formation of the Camp—Camp Duty—Dress Parade—Street Parade—Notes.

The High School Cadets of Fall River New Bedford, Brockton and Taunton, who have been in camp at Newport this week, must be hard to please if they were not satisfied with the location of their camping grounds. Camp Gibbs, so named in honor of our townsman Major T. K Gibbs, was certainly an ideal spot. The tents were pitched on a large open field of the Maitland place on Second street, directly opposite the Training ships. With the blue waters of the bay in front and the cool shades of Maitland Grove at the rear of the camp and within easy walking distance of the heart of the city it is safe to say that the cadets enjoyed their outing of 1894. The roster of the camp was as follows.

Major A. L. O'Keefe, in command.
First Lieutenant F. Slack, adjutant.
E. W. Waters, sergeant major.
H. C. Hathaway, quartermaster sergeant.
Fall River Cadets—Company A, Captain P. Truesdal, twenty-eight privates; Company B, Captain C. Lawton, First Lieutenant G. C. Hathaway, Second Lieutenant F. Furguson, twenty-eight privates.
New Bedford Cadets—Company A, Captain E. C. Read, First Lieutenant J. A. Grammons, Second Lieutenant J. A. Stetson, thirty privates.
Brockton Cadets—Captain F. P. Blake, First Lieutenant E. D. Fullerton, Second Lieutenant H. McClintock, forty privates; drum corps of twelve pieces.
Taunton Cadets—Captain E. G. Hopkins, First Lieutenant Russell Field, Second Lieutenant C. Brown, twenty-eight privates.

Details arrived on Monday and laid out the camp, erecting tents and making all ready for the battalions which arrived at 11.05 Tuesday morning. Caterer D. J. McGowan of this city furnished the food for the camp. Two tents had been set aside as mess tents, adjoining which was the commissary's tent, where all the food, except the meats, was prepared. Camp duty each day included guard mounts, battalion and company drills, battalion parades and all the various features of camp life.

Wednesday evening, in response to an invitation from the commanding officer, the Newport Artillery and Naval Reserves gave a dress parade at the camp and afterwards escorted the cadets on a street parade. A large number of our citizens were assembled at the camp to witness the dress parade. This was in charge of Col. A. A. Barker of the Artillery with Lieut. J. R. Munroe of Co. F. Fall River Naval Reserves, as Adjutant. The Newport companies under command of Lieut. Colonel George C. Shaw and the cadets under command of their regular officers, went through the evolutions with military precision and the various tactics, though unintelligible to most of the spectators, proved, nevertheless, of a very interesting nature. At the conclusion of the dress parade the companies fell in and, headed by the Newport Band, Prof. T. W. Henry, leader and L. Shanteler, drum major, made a short street parade. That the cadets were welcome to our city was amply shown by the display of red fire, fireworks and applause which they received from the citizens all along the route of march and by the large concourse of people whose residences the procession would not pass and who, therefore, turned out to see it.

The camp has been visited by a large number of callers each day, who have been courteously shown about by the boys.

Yesterday the cadets visited the training station and the Essex and Constellation and in the evening attended the hop at the Ocean House. They broke camp today, and will return to their homes this morning.

The Rhode Island militia has been in camp at Quonset Point this week. Hundreds of visitors from all parts of the State have visited the camp and although camp duty has occupied the largest part of the soldiers' time they have also had lots of fun. Yesterday was Governor's Day and the showing made by the Brigade in the review was especially fine.

Messrs Henry Oakes of Amesbury, Mass., and Thomas Oakes of Kingston Me., were in town this week and identified the effects of the man washed up on the Middletown beach two weeks ago as belonging to their brother, Samuel Oakes of Cambridge, Mass. The deceased was 38 years of age and leaves a widow.

Benjamin Newton and Arnold Newton of Chicago and LeRoy M. Smith of Boston, are visiting their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Marsh on School street.

Capt. E. C. Read of the New Bedford cadets is a son of our former townsman, Mr. F. S. Read, now of New Bedford.

Whensoever Circle of King's Daughters enjoyed their annual outing at Bailey's Beach Tuesday afternoon.

The members of the Aquidneck Cycle Club are making arrangements for a lantern parade next month.

The body of Edward Johnson, the colored waiter, employed on the Priscilla, who was drowned on the Fourth of July, floated ashore at the wharf of the Staples Coal company Fall River, last Saturday.

R. I. Dental Society

The Rhode Island Dental Society held its annual meeting at The Aquidneck Tuesday. There were present Drs. W. S. Sherman, H. W. Gillett, Frederick Bradley and E. P. Robinson of this city; Drs. C. M. Noble, C. D. Winsor, D. F. Keefe, C. J. Allen, William Barber and B. J. Baggett of Providence and Dr. P. J. Heffern of Pawtucket.

Officers were elected, reports received and the routine business transacted, after which F. S. Belyea D. D. S., of Brookline, Mass., read a highly interesting paper on "The Backing and Soldering of Porcelain Teeth in Crown and Bridge Work."

Dinner was served at the conclusion of the business session, after which the members enjoyed a drive until 5.30 when the out-of-town members departed on the Providence boat.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

DeBlois, Hunter & Eldridge have rented for Mrs. Charles Wheeler her cottage on Channing avenue to Mrs. Charles A. Whitney of New Orleans.

A. P. Baker has sold for Mrs. Mary C. Hammond and others a lot of land containing 19,605 square feet and situated on the westerly side of Hall avenue, to Peter Keowe.

DeBlois, Hunter & Eldridge have rented for Dr. F. LeRoy Satterlee his cottage on the corner of Clay street and Ward avenue to Mr. S. Montgomery Roosevelt of New York.

A. O'D Taylor has sold to the Father Mathew's Total Abstinence Society, for $8,500, the property fronting on Thames street at southern corner of School Court. It consists of stores and houses, all filled with good paying tenants, and the land contains 10,809 feet, a large lot in the rear being still unbuilt on. The Society's ultimate object is to erect a handsome hall on part of this property, but for the present they do not propose to disturb any of the tenants, but to hold their purchase as an investment. The sellers are Mrs. Julia A. Phelps, Miss Altena Thomas and William Arthur Salisbury, heirs of the late Captain Joseph Thomas.

The committee appointed by the Executive Board of the R. I. Baptist convention, by the request of the Shiloh Baptist Church of this city, met on Tuesday last at 11.30 A. M. in their meeting house on the corner of School and Mary streets to listen to the origin and nature of the trouble now existing in the church, between the pastor and some of the officials and members. The evidence showed that the trouble arose because Pastor Jeter would not consent to let a person claimed to be unworthy officiate with him in Divine service, on the first Sunday in June 1894, and represent his church before the public. The committee were not a council as announced, but came with power, having in their title the Shiloh Church property. They are to have another meeting before their findings and decision are reached.

Rev. Mahlon Van Horne, in making the regular morning collections from his hennery yesterday found one egg which tipped the scales at five ounces and measured in circumference nine inches and seven inches. It is believed to be the largest egg ever laid by a Brahma hen.

Col. A. A. Barker and officers of the Newport Artillery, Lieutenant Willoughby and officers of the Naval Reserves, Senator Powel, Representatives Burdick, Sheffield, Horton, Rogers and Buffum visited the State Camp at Quonset yesterday, Governor's Day.

Tomorrow will be "Floral Sunday" at the Union Congregational church. The evening exercises will be by the Sunday school. Theme, "The Summer Time." The meeting will be addressed by Dr. St. Clair of Brooklyn.

Professor and Mrs. J. H. Foster have returned from Paris and taken the Travers cottage on Bath road for the season. The professor is now organizing his usual summer dancing classes at the Casino.

At Shiloh Baptist Church, corner School and Mary streets, tomorrow, preaching by the pastor, 10.30 A. M., and 8 P. M. Subject for the morning "A Message to the Dead." At 12.30 P. M., the Sunday school will meet.

Mr. S. W. Marsh and the Misses Groff are in Cleveland, Ohio, as delegates from this city to the national convention of the Christian Endeavor Societies.

Superintendent of Schools Baker has been in Bethlehem, N. H., this week, attending the annual session of the American Institute of Instruction.

The lecture at the War College this morning will be by Capt. Wallach, U. S. M. C. His subject will be "The Development of Infantry Tactics."

The members of the Channing church and Sunday school enjoyed their annual picnic at Conanicut Park on Wednesday.

Society News.

CONTINUED.

An Exchange says:—"It looks as if Boston were to make a less feeble show than usual at Newport, this summer. The Bob Cushings are back from their protracted absence in Europe, and are at their villa which for two season previous to going abroad they rented and betook themselves to Bar Harbor. They will be, with brother "Tom" Cushing, early to the fore in the small Boston coterie. The daughters are clever, rather handsome and thoroughly good style. The boys are young giants in stature, and Grafton Cushing especially is very distinguished in appearance. The Hon. George Duncans, of England, who are spending their first season there, are included in the Boston contingent, for Mrs. Duncan was formerly Mrs. John Blanchard, wife of the prominent Beacon street clubman and *bon vivant*, and was a Dove of the well-known Andover, Mass, family. She is a brilliant, queenly-looking woman, and has the advantage this season of a very pretty débutante daughter, Miss Blanchard, who has been wholly educated abroad. She made the success of the past Boston season, and is pretty sure of being a success in Newport, too. The Hon. John C. Bancroft, the son of the historian, and family, are cottagers, this season, and the daughter, Miss Pauline, is a very attractive girl. The Bancrofts have divided their winters of late between Washington and Boston. Then the Nathaniel Thayers will be back from Europe for the midsummer. That genial bachelor and clever raconteur, Horatio Whitwell, who is essentially Boston and a great favorite with the smartest cottage set, is already at his villa, and so are the George Walcses, and Miss Charlotte Hunnewell, who will doubtless have the young Hollis Hunnewells with her much of the season. These are the leading Boston representatives and they are sure to do the Hub credit."

General Samuel C. Lawrence of Medford will pass a portion of the summer at Newport.

Mrs. Townsend Burden and Miss Burden are in Loudon.

Mr. Eugene Higgins, will return from Europe in time to pass the month of August with his sister, Mrs. Brooks. Mr. Higgins has of late been driving the public coach from Paris alternately with Mr. Fairman Rogers.

Mr. Henry Lawrence, of Boston, has arrived for the season.

Miss Abott of Boston, is spending the summer here.

Miss Charlotte Hunnewell of Boston, has arrived at "Gull Rock, Cottage," Yznaga avenue.

Mrs. Louis Q. Jones gave a children's party Saturday afternoon.

Lieutenant H. L. Willoughby has as his guests Hon. Colin M. Ingersoll, Mrs. and Miss Ingersoll.

Miss Anna Sands, of New York, who is occupying the Acosta cottage on Ochre Point, has her brother and sister spending the summer with her.

Mr. and Mrs. Royal Phelps Carroll are at their cottage on Clay street.

Mr. Augustus Gurney of New York is visiting Mr. and Mrs. George B. Dexter at the Train villa.

Mr. L. M. Rutherford is entertaining Mr. Pierrepont Duryea of New York.

Prince Gregory Galitzin of Russia has been at the Ocean House this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Fulton Cutting are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Suydam of New York.

Mrs. F. W. Vanderbilt gave a ladies' luncheon at "Rough Point" Monday afternoon.

Lispenard Stewart is expected from Tuxedo next week.

Mrs. Josiah M. Fiske has as her guests Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Dixon of New York.

Mrs. E. C. Tucker of New York has arrived at the Merrill cottage on Bellevue avenue.

Mrs. Hugh T. Dickey has as her guests Mr. Charles Dickey and Miss Mary Dickey of New York.

Mr. Suffern Hamilton of New York is the guest of his mother, Mrs. J. A. Hamilton, at the Cushing villa.

Miss Blake of Santa Barbara is at the Charles M. Bull cottage, Dudley avenue.

Mrs. Julien T. Davies gave a reception and informal dance at "Pinecroft" Wednesday evening in honor of her daughter, Miss Ethel Davies. About a dozen couples participated in the dance which was doubly enjoyable from the fact that it was strictly informal, the invitations being given verbally.

Mrs. James Roosevelt of Hyde Park is the guest of Mrs. A. A. Low at "Sunset Ridge."

Mrs William Grosvenor, Miss Davies, and the Misses Bunce at the Training Station, entertained at lunch this week.

Dinners were given this week by Mrs. R. F. Cutting, Mrs. James P. Kernochan and Mrs. W. Watts Sherman.

Count Zichy of Austria is in town.

Ward McAllster went to New York this week, en route for Europe.

Mrs. Samuel Bridgham of New York is the guest of her father, Mr. William C. Schermerhorn.

The Board of Aldermen's committee, to whom was referred ex-Police Officer Matthewson's petition for an investigation of his discharge from the force by Mayor Fearing for disobedience of orders, have announced the result of their deliberations as giving the ex-officer leave to withdraw and as sustaining the action of the Mayor. They will make their report at the next meeting of the Board.

At a meeting of the Newport Trades Council held last Sunday, the Labor Day committee's report, in favor of having a celebration in this city on that day rather than participating in the one at Rocky Point, was adopted and a committee was appointed to obtain subscriptions of money and prizes for the sports.

Mrs. Robie G., wife of Mr. Ira E. Wilson, died at her husband's residence on Thames street last Saturday after a long and painful illness. Funeral services were held Monday afternoon, Rev. M. S. Howes of the Second Baptist church officiating. The remains were taken to Providence for burial.

GLEANINGS FROM HISTORY.

Presented by JAMES C. SWAN.

How Alexander Honored Jonathan After an extraordinary manner; and how Demetrius, the son of Demetrius overcame Alexander, and made a League of Friendship with Jonathan

Demetrius being thus slain in battle, as above related, Alexander took the kingdom of Syria; and wrote to Ptolemy Philometer and desired his daughter in marriage; and said, it was but just that he should be joined in affinity to one that had now received the principality of his forefathers, and had been promoted to it by God's providence, and had conquered Demetrius, and that was on other accounts not unworthy of being related to him. Ptolemy received this proposal of marriage gladly; and wrote him an answer, saluting him on account of his having received the principality of his forefathers, and promising him that he would give him his daughter in marriage; and assured him that he was coming to meet him at Ptolemais; and desired that he would there meet him, for that he would accompany her from Egypt so far, and would there marry his child to him. When Ptolemy had written thus, he came suddenly to Ptolemais, and brought his daughter Cleopatra along with him; and as he found Alexander there before him, as he desired him to come, he gave him his child in marriage, and for her portion gave her as much silver and gold as became such a king to give.

When the wedding was over, Alexander wrote to Jonathan the high priest, and desired him to come to Ptolemais. So when he came to these kings, and had made them magnificent presents, he was honored by them both. Alexander compelled him also to put off his own garment, and to take a purple garment, and made him sit with him on his throne; and commanded his captains that they should go with him into the middle of the city, and proclaim, that it was not permitted to any one to speak against him, or to give him any disturbance. And when the captains had thus done, these that were prepared to accuse Jonathan, and who bore him ill will, when they saw the honor that was done to him by proclamation, and that by the king's order, ran away, and were afraid lest some mischief should befall them. Nay, king Alexander was so very kind to Jonathan that he set him down as the principal of his friends.

But then, upon the hundred and sixty-fifth year, Demetrius, the son of Demetrius, came from Crete with a great number of mercenary soldiers, which Lasthenes the Cretian brought him, and sailed to Cilicia. The thing cast Alexander into great concern and disorder when he heard it; so he made haste immediately out of Phoenicia, and came to Antioch, that he might put matters into a safe posture there before Demetrius should come. He also left Apolonius Daus governor of Celesyria, who, coming to Jamnia with a great army, sent to Jonathan the high priest, and told him that "it was not right that he alone should live at rest, and with authority, and not be subject to the king; that this thing had made him a reproach among all men, that he had not yet made him subject to the king. Do not thou, therefore, deceive thyself, and sit still among the mountains, and pretend to have forces with thee; but, if thou hast any dependence on thy strength, come down into the plain, and let our armies be compared together, and the event of the battle will demonstrate which of us is the most courageous. However, take notice, that the most valiant men of every city are in my army, and that these are the very men who have always beaten thy progenitors; but let us have the battle in such a place of the country where we may fight with weapons, and not with stones, and where there may be no place whither those that are beaten may fly."

With this Jonathan was irritated; and choosing himself out ten thousand of his soldiers, he went out of Jerusalem in haste, with his brother Simon, and came to Joppa, and pitched his camp on the outside of the city, because the people of Joppa had shut their gate against him, for they had a garrison in the city put there by Apollonius; but when Jonathan was preparing to besiege them, they were afraid he would take them by force, and so they opened the gates to him. But Apollonius when he heard that Joppa was taken by Jonathan, took three thousand horsemen; and eight thousand footmen, and came to Ashdod, and removing thence, he made his journey silently and slowly, and going up to Joppa, he made as if he was retiring from the place, and so drew Jonathan into the plain, as valuing himself highly upon his horsemen, and having his hopes of victory principally in them. However, Jonathan sallied out, and pursued Apollonius to Ashdod; but as soon as Apollonius perceived that his enemy was in the plain, he came back and gave him battle; but Apollonius had lain a thousand horsemen in ambush in a valley, that they might be seen by their enemies as behind them; which when Jonathan perceived, he was under no consternation, but ordered his army to stand in a square battle array, he gave them a charge to fall on the enemy on both sides, and set them to face those that attacked them, both before and behind; and while the fight lasted till the evening, he gave part of his forces to his brother Simon, and ordered him to attack the enemies; but for himself, he charged those that were with him to cover themselves with their armor, and receive the darts of the horsemen; who did as they were commanded: so that the enemies' horsemen, while they threw their darts till they had no more left, did them no harm; for the darts that was thrown did not enter their bodies, being thrown upon the shields, that were united and conjoined together, the closeness of which easily overcame the force of the darts, and they flew about them without any effect. But when the enemy grew remiss in throwing their darts from morning till late at night, Simon perceived their weariness, and fell upon the body of men before him; and, because his soldiers showed great alacrity, he put the enemy to flight; and when the horsemen saw that the footmen ran away, neither did they stay themselves, but they being very weary, by the duration of the fight till the evening, and their hope from the footmen being quite gone, they basely ran away, and in great confusion also, till they were separated one from another, and scattered over all the plain. Upon which Jonathan pursued them as far as Ashdod, and slew a great many of them, and compelled the rest, in despair of escaping, to fly to the temple of Dagon, which was at Ashdod; but Jonathan took the city on the first onset, and burnt it, and the villages about it; nor did he abstain from the temple of Dagon itself, but burnt it also, and destroyed those that fled to it. Now the entire multitude of the enemies that fell in the battle, and were consumed in the temple, were eight thousand. When Jonathan, therefore, had overcome so great an army, he removed from Ashdod, and came to Askelon; and when he had pitched his camp without the city, the people of Askelon came out and met him, bringing him hospitable presents, and honoring him; so he accepted of their kind intentions, and returned thence to Jerusalem with a great deal of prey, which he brought thence when he conquered his enemies; but when Alexander heard that Apollonius the general of his army was beaten, he pretended to be glad of it, because he had fought with Jonathan, his friend and ally, against his directions. Accordingly he sent to Jonathan, and gave testimony to his worth; and gave him honorary rewards, as a golden button, which it is the custom to give to the King's kinsman; and allowed him Ekron, and its toparchy for his own inheritance.

To be continued.

SUPREME COURT.

June Session of the Common Pleas Division Continued.

The court resumed its June session Monday morning, Judge Douglas presiding. Criminal business was in order, and Assistant Attorney General Dubois was present to take charge of it. John J. McDonald and John Malone were sentenced to six months each in the Providence County jail on three indictments each; Charles Little, William Beardsworth, William Gallagher and Edward Brophy were each arraigned on indictments for keeping liquor nuisances at Tiverton, each pleaded guilty and were fined $100 and costs apiece and sentenced to thirty days in the Providence County jail; William A. Jackson and Emmanuel Roderick pleaded guilty to the charge of assault found against them and were each fined $25 and costs; Jackson having retracted his plea of not guilty to assault with a dangerous weapon, his case was continued; in the case of James A. Richardson, who plead not guilty, to an assault with a dangerous weapon, the jury brought in a verdict of guilty. Sentence was deferred for five days, in accordance with the request of the defendent's counsel and Richardson was released on $500 bail; in the case of State vs. William F. Smith, on charge of bigamy, Smith retracted his former plea of not guilty and pleaded *nolo contendere*, and the case was continued to the fall session of the court for sentence, the amount of bail being reduced from $1,000 to $500.

On Tuesday the old case of Williams Elliott vs. Newport Street Railway for damages alleged to be have been done to plaintiff while on one of the cars of the company. The jurors were mostly men from the towns outside of Newport who have no sympathy either for electric railways or corporations of any kind and so, notwithstanding the fact that all the evidence was in favor of the defendant and that the plaintiff seemed to have no case at all, the verdict was for plaintiff in the sum of $6050. Plaintiff claimed that he was knocked from the foot board of a car in September, 1892, and was run over, in consequence of which accident he was disabled for six months and lost half of one foot by amputation. The accident also cost him, he claimed, a year or two of time besides medical attendance. The defendants claimed that the accident was due entirely to the plaintiff's carelessness and brought considerable evidence to substantiate their claim. The counsel for the Street Railway Company has filed a petition for a new trial.

In the case of John Roach, called for sentence for assaulting an officer, Roach, who had pleaded nolo in the lower court, appealed and pleading nolo again the case stood to allow him to pay the $20 and costs, the limit of the law for the lower court, which he had not done. He was given sentence as before, going to the Providence county jail to work it out at twenty-five cents a day. In Wiley vs. Brown, plaintiff discontinued. State vs. Francis Keegan, Appt., was discontinued. The court heard the evidence in the ejectment case of Benjamin James vs. John Carney, Mr. Ives appearing for plaintiff and Messrs. Baker and Peckham for defendant. This is a case to regain possession of a piece of real estate on Young street, and the court took the papers for further consideration. In Benjamin Barker vs. Philip Peckham, heard at this term, the court adjudged defendant guilty and assessed damages at $100.

Hon. Geo. H. Utter, ex-Secretary of State, and editor of the Westerly Weekly, has gone on a short trip to Texas for his health.

The old Townsend House on the Industrial School lot was sold at public auction Tuesday afternoon. It is being torn down.

The several companies of the fire department were out for practice Monday night, coupling hose, making hydrant connections, etc.

Miss A. Isabelle Smith is enjoying a vacation at her home near Halifax, Nova Scotia.

Rev. John Malvern of the Roger Williams Freewill Baptist Church, Providence, was in Newport Tuesday.

Dr. H. T. Coggeshall of New York is visiting his father, Hon. Thomas Coggeshall on Kay street.

Mrs. Carnegie's steam yacht Dungeness has been in the harbor this week.

Miss Ethelwyn Wallace is visiting friends in Wakefield, Mass.

A Transferred Identity.

By EDITH SESSIONS TUPPER.

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[CONTINUED.]

CHAPTER XV.

THE FRIGHTFUL TRUTH.

The path was so narrow we were obliged to go in Indian file for a part of the way, but as the forest grew thicker and denser about us the path broadened. Huge cypresses barred our way; long, drifting moss dangled in our faces; brackish pools wet our feet, but on, on we went. Through clusters of huge fern, over logs rising like reptiles from the water, our road lay. Around us stretched those sullen solitudes, oppressive and hideous. To my excited fancy it seemed that ghostly hands were reaching out to impede our progress or to trip us as we walked. Closer I clung to Maurice's side, and tighter his hand gripped mine.

And now, as on the first night I had seen this desolate place, I was conscious of a strange impulse urging me on. Who was it calling me? What was it that beckoned me? I could not go fast enough; but longed for wings to fly.

"Oh, what is it?" I whispered to Maurice. "What does it mean? We are losing time. Let us hasten."

"Hush!" he gently said. "Yes, time has been lost, but we are not too late."

Suddenly a mournful sound was borne through the forest—a monotonous droning wail, horrid, harsh and threatening. And then at a quick turn in the path a bright light glowed through a rift in the black foliage, and I saw a sight I can never forget.

In a little clearing was a bonfire. Round about this fire circled slowly, with lugubrious cries, a ring of half naked black men and women. Back of the circle on a rough throne built of boxes and logs sat the horrible old negress Jezebel. Her rags fluttered in the night wind; her scanty locks were tossed over her bare, skinny shoulders. In one hand she held a forked stick, and in the other, dreadful to relate, a writhing, wriggling snake. As we looked, rising from her throne she held the serpent aloft and waved her forked scepter slowly three times. It was the signal for a wild, unlicensed dance, an abandoned, lascivious measure, in which I was horrified to trace resemblances to Portia's audacious outburst in the hall a few nights before.

"Those are Portia's friends," whispered my guide. "What do you think of them?"

"Oh, is it not terrible?" I murmured. "We must—we must save her!"

Old Jezebel shook her serpent. The negroes leaped and bounded in frenzy. Many fell exhausted on the ground, foaming at the mouth and clutching at the fire.

It was the most awful sight I had ever seen. "Oh, let us go back!" I moaned. "What can we do here?"

"Our work is only begun," said Maurice. "Nerve yourself now, little Bunker Hill, for what is coming."

By this time the negroes had fallen down and lay insensible here and there.

Old Jezebel shook her serpent.

The old woman sank back upon her throne in a stupor. She held the snake pressed to her withered breast. I was sickened, terrified, faint.

"Do you see that wretched hut yonder?" said Maurice. "That is old Jezebel's home. We must enter it."

"Oh, why?" I asked in a terrified whisper.

"Because there only is the talisman which will save Portia," he answered.

Creeping stealthily forward, we passed the stupid voodoos, worn out with their disgusting orgies. The hut, quite overgrown with trailing vines, was scarcely fit for swine to inhabit. Through the half open door the red gleam of the fire darted, lighting up the miserable room. In one corner was a wretched pallet of straw and rags, and on it something lay.

"Come here," said Maurice solemnly, taking off his hat as if in the presence of death; "come here, Prudence.

I looked—and, oh, God! Oh, God! What was this?

Worn and wasted to a skeleton, clad in filthy rags, pale as marble, insensible, dead perhaps, lay—Portia!

Yes, the real Portia—not the handsome, bold pretender up at the great house yonder, but my Portia—my Portia, the friend of my girlhood, the cousin of my Maurice.

I flung my arms about the wasted form. I kissed the pallid brow. I wept and moaned as a mother might over a dead child.

"You recognize her?" said Maurice.

"Oh, my Portia, my dear friend, who has done this cruel thing? Let us take her away," I sobbed.

Maurice bent down and lifted her in his arms. As he did so a faint moan escaped from her lips.

"She is alive!" I cried joyfully.

Slowly she opened her eyes and looked straight in Maurice's face.

"Oh, home, home!" was all she moaned.

"Yes, dearest," said Maurice tenderly, "you are going home."

Gathering her closer, he strode from the hut. I followed more dead than alive.

Past the sullen voodoos, back through the night and the noisome swamp, we fled with our precious burden; back to the gate guarded by the faithful servants. Jake flung it open when he heard our footsteps.

"Are you all right, Mr. Raymond?" he cried, advancing to meet us. "You were so long I was afraid something had happened. My God, what is it?"

"Strike a match, Jake," said Maurice. The man obeyed.

"Come closer, and you, Tom, and you, George," he added, "and tell me who is this."

The men bent their rugged faces.

"Great God!" said Jake, "Mrs Marchmont."

"It's missus," cried the others. "Den who?"

"Yes. Who—who is the other?" cried Maurice, white with rage. "I know who it is. You were all blind to what was going on, but I know her from the first. Lock the gate, Jake, and you men come up to the house with me. I've work for you yet tonight."

Up to the great silent mansion we hurried—the steps, the piazza, the hall and now the library.

Colonel Marchmont had risen at the sound of our footsteps and stood facing the door.

"Jermyn," said Maurice in a voice choked with emotion, "Jermyn, I have brought home your poor wife."

He laid her tenderly in her husband's arms. Colonel Marchmont stared at Portia as he might at a specter.

"Is it true?" he whispered hoarsely. "Is it true? Have you come back from the grave, darling?"

His pathetic words moved us all, and George, one of the biggest, blackest negroes on the place, suddenly burst out crying like a baby.

Possibly that act saved his master's reason, for he, too, wept then, laying his face close to the hollow, sunken cheek of the woman he held to his heart.

CHAPTER XVI.

A FIGHT FOR LIFE.

What a night that was!

As I recall it now it was a shifting panorama of action and tumult. There were ringing of bells, rousing of servants, lighting of fires, preparation of baths and cordials and a hurried summons of the physician from the neighboring town, who sat by the bed till daybreak fanning the feeble flame of life which threatened to go out forever.

"She has been dosed and drugged so long," Dr. Spencer said, "that I greatly fear it will not be possible to save her. However, I'm going to make a fight for the poor lady's life."

Oh, it was pitiful to see her, a mere wreck of herself, helpless as a baby, at times moaning in distress and only saying feebly over and over, "Home, home!"

Her arms were one mass of scars. The doctor examined them gravely. "Here is where they have injected their poison," he said. "It's a marvel she is alive. This has been going on for two years. She has been starved and drugged. I cannot understand why they didn't kill her outright. It would have been infinitely more humane."

"Do you see?" said Maurice to Colonel Marchmont, lifting one of the thin arms and pointing to a mark, "Do you see, Jermyn? There is the little tattoo mark I gave her when a boy. I had tattooed my hand here," and he showed the place, "and when she saw it she begged I should tattoo her arm. Then nothing would do but Sidonie must have one too. However, I made a different mark on that devil."

"Don't, my dear boy," said the colonel gently. "Don't speak about her now."

The scene in the drawing room when Maurice forcibly tore back the sleeve of our hostess suddenly came to me. I knew now for what he was looking.

But who and what was this other woman—this Sidonie, who was the exact counterpart of Portia, and who had for some wicked reason brought all this misery on a happy home?

Beyond this mention of her, she seemed to be forgotten that night. I knew she was locked in her room and that Maurice had the key which would release her. What would be done with her? If Portia were to die, she, that beautiful, graceful, accomplished creature would be her murderer!

I recalled many things—the wonderful instinct which had caused Colonel Marchmont to despise and hold at arm's length this pretender to his affections—oh, love after all has a language of its own—the wiles of this sorceress, this priestess of voodooism, had never lured him from the memory of a gentle, pure womanhood. Thank God, he had been true to his ideal.

And little Daphne's piteous cry, "Oh, mamma, mamma," recurred to me. Had she, too, in some occult fashion caught the intimation from her guardian angel that this woman was not her mother? I recollected my own unaccountable distrust of this creature. Why had I not persisted in following up those vague suspicions which so tormented me on my arrival? It was maddening to think that while we were idly eating and drinking and dawdling life away that Portia was being slowly tortured to death in that place of horrors.

Just before dawn, at the hour when the first faint rays of light crept like phantoms across the floor, the sufferer opened her eyes and looked straight into those of her husband. Though she did not speak, it was evident that she recognized him, for a faint smile lighted up the wan face.

"That is good," said the doctor. "She knows you, colonel. Now, let everybody, save the nurse, get out. Go and get some sleep, you people. I will watch until noon. I do not wish to leave her."

We obeyed instructions and left the sick chamber. At the head of the stairs Colonel Marchmont paused and said:

"You can act now, Maurice. Only there must be no scene, no outcry. Get her out of the house and don't let me see her, for I would not be responsible for what I might do."

Then he hurried into his room and shut and locked the door behind him.

What followed seems too awful to tell. I have a dim remembrance of seeing Jake and George come up the stairs; of Maurice's unlocking the door of the room in which the woman was imprisoned; of seeing them bring her out, her hair disheveled, her dress torn, her hands chained and a white bandage over her mouth to prevent her screaming. The men half dragged, half carried her down the stairs.

I supposed they were taking her to jail, and ran to the window to see them depart. But there was no carriage waiting. The servants stood about in little groups whispering in terror. All drew back when the men appeared with their prisoner. What were they about to do?

Jake waved the negroes out of his way, and with George's assistance carried the half insensible creature down the path leading toward the swamp.

"What is it?" I cried, turning wildly to Maurice. "What are they going to do with her? Why are they going that way?"

"They are taking her where she belongs—to the swamp," he said indifferently.

"To the swamp! To the swamp!" I stammered. "But why? Of course she is a very wicked woman and a criminal. But why do you not send her to jail? It would be more merciful, and, besides, what right have you to put her there? Will it not make more trouble? And then, too, will she not escape?"

"She will not escape," said Maurice confidently. "Shall I tell you her fate? You talk of mercy. Has she shown any? She is banished to that foul hut in which

The men half dragged, half carried her down stairs.

she has imprisoned Portia for two long years. There she will stay, watched day and night, until we know whether my cousin will recover. If Portia live, she will simply be confined there for the rest of her life. If she die"— He broke off. His silence was ominous.

"But I do not yet see why you do not put her in prison. Let the law deal with her," I cried excitedly.

"Let the law deal with her? Why, Prudence, that creature has no standing in the eyes of the law."

The horrible truth was breaking on me.

"Why—why"——

"Shall I tell you why? Simply this: The woman who has been masquerading here as mistress is a chattel—a piece of property—a slave."

CHAPTER XVII.

SIDONIE.

"A slave!" I echoed, "a slave! But the likeness to Portia?"

"Ah, yes," said Maurice sadly, "that likeness to Portia broke my aunt's heart. I wish you could have known Portia's mother, Prudence. A sweeter, daintier, better woman never lived, but her lovely life was clouded by the shadow of a sin. She died early, wasting away after she discovered that cruel secret. But you must rest now, little Bunker Hill. I will tell you the story later."

"I cannot sleep," I cried. "Let us go for a walk in the garden, and you shall unravel this mystery for me. After that I will think about rest."

He saw that I was determined to hear the story at once, and so after we had been served with coffee we went out into the fresh morning air and strolled up and down while he smoked in silence. He was not quite ready to tell the strange tale. But I was patient.

It was just sunrise when we entered the rustic arbor where I had sat with Daphne on that eventful night. Here and there the birds were rousing, shaking out their wings and voices. The dew yet sparkled on the grass. The fountains near by were splashing softly. The air was delightfully fresh and invigorating after the hours passed in the sickroom.

"Does it seem possible that only a few hours ago we were searching that ghastly place yonder?" suddenly asked Maurice.

"No," I replied earnestly. "I seem to have lived a lifetime since midnight. But tell me, how did you discover the truth? And Sidonie—tell me about her. Oh, begin, begin! My curiosity is devouring me."

Mr. Raymond smiled.

"Whoever would fancy to look at you—strong, plain, stanch little body—that you would admit so feminine a weakness? And yet you are thoroughly womanly."

"Never mind whether I am womanly or weak. I didn't come out here to be analyzed, but to hear about Portia the real and Portia the pretender. Come, make haste, for I must soon return to see how our sufferer is faring."

"Sit down here then," returned Maurice, "and I will tell you all I can. There are several links in the story which Portia alone can supply. To begin with, I suspected mischief from the moment I first saw the woman who was posing as my cousin. Physically she is very like Portia, or as the latter might be if in robust health. But I have a keen scent for crime. I reckon my profession has made me acute in that respect. Our hostess was nervous, flighty, passionate and suspicious. Portia Vane was none of these. Of course I made all necessary allowances for poor health until, by judicious inquiries, I discovered

We went out into the fresh morning air.

that up to the time Marchmont went to England his wife was a superb specimen of physical strength and endurance. Then this woman's remarkable loss of memory set me thinking. The search for the tattoo mark on her arm confirmed all my suspicions. When I recognized the mark I had put on Sidonie, the slave girl, I knew directly there had been foul play. What I feared was that my cousin had been murdered.

"But I am getting far ahead of my story. Let me go back to my boyhood, as you already know, I was born and brought up on this same plantation. My mother died when I was very young, and my aunt became my second mother. My earliest recollections circle round my sweet little cousin Portia and her playmate, Sidonie, the daughter of a beautiful, accomplished creole, whom my uncle bought in New Orleans as a present for my aunt. I recall now a scene I witnessed when a child, which I did not of course then understand, but which nevertheless impressed me deeply. These little girls were romping across the lawn one day, rolling and tumbling about like two graceful kittens. My aunt and uncle were sitting on the piazza, and I was on the steps repairing a kite. Suddenly my aunt called the children to her. They came flying up the steps, black curls waving, eyes flashing, cheeks glowing—an exquisite picture of happy, healthful childhood. My aunt caused them to stand at her knee and looked steadily for some time in their faces. She was very pale when she dismissed them, and as they ran shouting back to their games she rose, tottered to the hall door and fell senseless across the threshold. She was never well after that and drifted slowly out of life."

Mr. Raymond was silent a moment, and a shadow settled across his face. Presently he went on:

"The children grew into lovely young girls. Portia was finely educated as you know, and in addition to her convent facilities had governesses and masters at home. Nothing would do but that Sidonie, 'my Sid,' she used to call her, must have these advantages too."

"Yes," I said, interrupting him, "I remember, she used to speak of a pretty slave girl to whom she was greatly attached, but I had forgotten the name."

"So Sidonie was taught music and language and dancing and painting. She came to be almost as accomplished as her mistress. Portia sang divinely, but Sidonie had no voice. You understand now why the latter would not sing for us. But one thing she could never acquire, and that was Portia's lovely and amiable disposition. From her creole mother Sidonie had inherited vanity, love of dress and a fiery temper. She was so petted and favored by Portia that she came to look upon herself as a lady and to take on the airs of one. The Marchmont plantation joined my uncle's, and it was easy to see that Jermyn and Portia were boy and girl lovers. But Sidonie's face always grew dark when she saw them together. I used to taunt her with being jealous of Portia, never dreaming how closely I hit her. I left home several years before Portia was married and cannot speak definitely of the events of the time. However, Portia used to write me often and tell me many details of her daily life. Just before the wedding there was a great hue and cry. Sidonie had run away. She was hunted high and low, a big reward offered for her capture and search made everywhere, all to no purpose. There is a gap here of several years which I cannot fill. She was seen in various cities, but always escaped apprehension. What her life was during this period one can only surmise.

"Now, about this old nigger, Jezebel, and her cohort of followers. I can remember when I was a mere lad thinking the old hag, soothsayer and fortune teller was a century old. I don't believe any one knows just how old she is. Sidonie, for some reason, was always crazy to be with her, and while she looked down on all the other niggers would slip away and spend hours in Jezebel's hut. The old devil flattered her vanity and prophesied a roseate future for the girl. 'You won't always be a slave, honey,' she would tell her, and inch by inch she turned her foolish head.

"Even in those days Jezebel was popularly supposed to be in league with satan. She was said to have the evil eye and to be able to work charms and cast spells. The darkies applied to her for potions and doses to cure all manner of ailments. Jermyn tells me that for the last two years she has not slept on this plantation, but has lived in that wretched hut in the swamp.

(Continued on third page.)

Mr. Robert E. Smith
Providence, R. I.

A Painful Accident

Followed by a Year's Great Suffering.

Ended by the Curative Power of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Dear Sirs: I am glad to state my experience with and opinion of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Nine years ago I broke one of my legs. After the bone had knit a humor came out and the leg became such

A Mass of Sores

that it was an awful sight to look at. I was not able to work on account of it for over a year. Different doctors treated me but all in vain. I became so discouraged that I wished for death. The doctor finally advised the amputation of the leg. I read of the many cures effected by Hood's Sarsaparilla and decided to try it. This was in April, and besides taking the medicine I applied Hood's Olive Ointment to the sores, and in July was able to work. Hood's Sarsaparilla has cured me perfectly. I cannot say enough in favor of this medicine."
ROBERT E. SMITH, 14 Lime St., Providence, R. I.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, and do not purge, pain or gripe. Sold by all druggists.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

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"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

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CARLOS MARTYN, D. D.,
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Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion
Without injurious medication.

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About Barefoot Children.

The man who has ideas and who believes in putting them to good use startled his wife the other day, we learn from the New York Tribune.

"My dear," he said, after a thoughtful pause, "I think that our boy should go barefoot in summer."

"Wh-wh-a-t!" gasped his wife with an expressive look on her face. "Barefoot! Our boy barefoot!" The young gentleman, who is not yet four years old, was as a baby rocked in the cradle of luxury, surrounded with the richest laces and the most expensive garments. With the assistance of two worshipping grandmothers and six adoring aunts, he budded into an infant Sybarite, and his pink toes had never touched anything but dainty hose, spotless shoes and rich rugs.

"Yes," said the father, unmindful of the shock which he had given his wife, "the theory is that if a boy goes barefoot it toughens the skin of his legs and feet, makes him stronger, prevents him from having colds, etc. Oh, it's a very good theory?"

"Whose theory?" she asked relevantly.

"Oh, it is a commonly accepted theory among men who are interested in the question," he said easily.

"How would you like to see Paul Augustus limping around with red, blistered, sun-burned legs? His skin is as thin and white as a woman's."

"That's just the point. I don't want him to be like that. I want him to be hardy, robust and manly. The sun will make his skin hard and firm."

"If he goes barefoot," said the mother, fluffing up like a hen with chickens, "his feet will flatten out like a duck's, and we'll have his feet as broad as they are long. They will look like a squashed glove. I don't want him to have feet like that," she said, pressing her lips together.

"Well, suppose his feet do flatten. We certainly don't want to have our boy a dandy, proud of his small and slender feet. What difference does it make whether his feet are big and flat or not, so long as he is strong and vigorous and healthy?"

His wife said nothing, but there was a look in her eyes which promised a domestic tug-of-war.

"Yes," said the father, after further meditation, "our boy shall go barefoot in summer when we are out of town."

This same family has not yet gone to its country place. The wife finds this an especially cool and delightful summer in the city. The husband shows signs of capitulating on the barefoot question.

From Small Beginnings.

"One of the best salesmen we have on the road, if not the very best," said a well-known wholesale dealer, "came to us ten years ago from the backwoods, and a greener fellow you never saw. I met him the first time he came into the store, and gave him his start. He told me about the kind of country he lived in, and its remoteness, and said he wanted to sell from house to house, but he didn't want to be a common peddler.

"'We can't give you a salary,' said I 'but we will allow you a commission of 25 per cent. on all you sell for cash.'

"'I don't rightly understand this commission and per cent. business,' said he, scratching his head, 'seein' I ain't used to it; but I'll tell you what I'll do: you just agree to give me ten cents on every dollar's worth I sell, and I'll undertake it; that's plain enough for anybody to understand.'

"I let him go at that," laughed the merchant, in conclusion, "and made it up to him at the end of the year by putting him on the road with a good salary, and permission to tell the story every time we gave him a raise, and we gave him one yesterday, and I've told the story a good many times."

Pearl of Days.

There is a quaint story told of a couple of Scotch ministers who were taking dinner together one summer day in a little parsonage in the Highlands. It was the Sabbath day, the weather was beautiful and the bubbling streams were full of trout and the woods full of summer birds. One turned to the other and said: "Mon, don't yo often feel tempted on these beautiful Saudays to go out fishing?" "Na, na," said the other, "I never feel tempted, I just gang." The old Scotchman unconsciously uttered a great truth. There are some people who do not need to be tempted. They go so quickly that the devil does not need to waste any strength or time upon them. It is when we resist that we feel the force of the current. It is when we are determined to do right that we are tempted to do wrong. It is the better nature that the enemy approaches, and the other goes after him of his own accord. Therefore, the nearer we are to heaven the more closely we touch the confines of the world of evil.

Mayor Schieren of Brooklyn has put up in his office some very busy days this sign: "I have troubles of my own. Don't mention yours."

—ELY'S CREAM BALM—Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores Taste and Smell, and Cures

CATARRH

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAYFEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE

Gives Relief at once for Cold in Head.
Apply into the Nostrils. —*It is Quickly Absorbed.*
50c. Druggists or by mail. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

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TWO CARGOES LYKENS VALLEY and "CORBIN" RED ASH

COAL,

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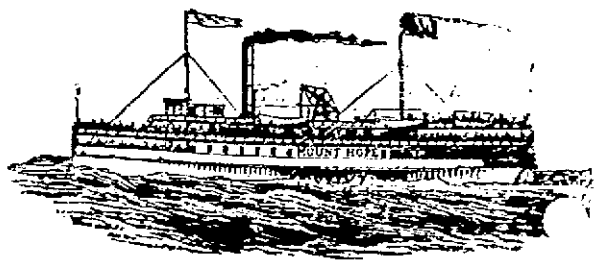
BLOCK ISLAND EXCURSIONS.

1894. SEASON 1894.

Newport to Block Island.



By Steamer Mount Hope.

Commencing Saturday, June 30, and until further notice, steamer Mount Hope will make excursions from Newport to Block Island every Tuesday and Saturday. Leave Newport at 10:30 A. M.; leave Block Island at 3 P. M.

FRIDAY EXCURSIONS.

Commencing July 6 steamer Mount Hope will leave Newport at 10:15 A. M. every Friday. Leave Block Island at 8 P. M. Three excursions each week.

EXCURSION TICKETS—Newport to Block Island and return, 75c. One way fare, 50c. Children under 12 years half price.

Boat leaves Old Colony Steamboat Co.'s north wharf, all trips.

6-30 D. C. LAWTON, Agent.

R. W. Curry, Contractor & Builder.

JOBBING

Of all kinds promptly done at reasonable rates.

Estimates given on all work when desired.

CARPENTER SHOP—71 MILL STREET. RESIDENCE—HOFFMAN PLACE. 5-18

Newport Laundry

Entirely Remodeled under a New Management.

Shirts, Collars and Cuffs,

A Special Feature.

Family Washing

By the Week or Month.

Feather Beds and Mattresses renovated and made over.

Draperies, Carpets, Rugs, Furniture,

Cleansed and Disinfected in NAPHTHA. Blankets scoured without shrinking.

Hot, Cold & Steam Baths.

Everything first-class. Satisfaction guaranteed. CAPACITY UNLIMITED. Send for Price list.

Office & Works, cor. Pond avenue and Warner street.

1-7 F. M. VINCENT, Manager.

Bottled Ale,

75 cents per dozen,

FOR FAMILY USE A SPECIALTY.

T. J. LYON,

3 and 5 BULL'S WHARF.

I HAVE

The largest and finest stock of

ETCHINGS, ENGRAVINGS, WATER COLORS, PASTELS, &c.,

ever shown in Newport. Also

20,000 feet of

MOULDINGS

to select from and to be made up at shortest notice and in the best manner.

W. H. ARNOLD, 12 Broadway.

PIANOS

TO RENT

For the Season.

A Large Stock to Select from.

FINE STATIONERY,

FINE LINEN PAPER,

CREAM WOVE AND LAID, AT

30c. PER LB.

Agency for the Mason & Hamlin Organs.

John Rogers,

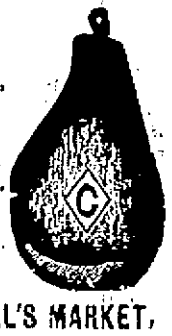
210 THAMES ST

The Best is the Cheapest

The Diamond C"

HAMS, SHOULDERS, AND BACON

Are cured from R. I. Pork and Corn Cob, Smoked, and are the Best



For Sale at

COGGESHALL'S MARKET,

2 & 4 Washington Square, and 130 Thames Street.

Printing OF EVERY KIND

Done at shortest notice, in the best manner and at the lowest prices, at the

Mercury Office,

182 THAMES St.

Traveler's Directory.

1894 TIME TABLE 1894

Jamestown and Newport Ferry Co.

On and after Monday, June 18,

STEAMER CONANICUT

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

Leave Newport, 6.45, 9.20, 10.30, 11.45 A. M., 1.30, 3.00, 4.30, 5.30, *6.30 P. M. Late trip on and after July 1st, 8.00 P. M. Sundays, 9.35, 10.30 A. M.; 1.00, 6.00 P. M.
Leave Jamestown, 6.15, 8.15, 9.50, 11.15 A. M., 12.05, 2.15, 3.45, 5.00, 6.00 P. M. Late trips on and after July 1st, 7.30 P. M. Sundays, 8.00, 10.00 A. M.; 12.30, 5.30 P. M.

*Or on arrival of Providence boat.

WEST FERRY.

STEAMER JAMESTOWN,

Between Jamestown and Narragansett.

Leave Jamestown, 7:20, 9:55, 11:15 A. M.; 2:15, 3:15, 5:00 P. M. Sundays at 9:10 11:10 A. M.; 3:00, 6:00 P. M.
Leave Narragansett, 7:40, 10:25 A. M.; 12 M.; 12:45, 4:00, 5:35 P. M. Sundays at 9:30, 11:45 A. M.; 4:45, 7:00 P. M.

CONTINENTAL STEAMBOAT CO.

ON AND AFTER SUNDAY, JULY 1,
LEAVE NEWPORT FOR

PROVIDENCE

Week days at 7:30 A. M. and at 11:40 A. M. and 5:20 P. M. Sundays 7:30 11:15 A. M., 5:20 P. M. Leave Providence for Newport week days at 9 A. M. 2 and 5 P. M. Sundays, 10 A. M., 2:10 and 8 P. M.

EXCURSION TICKETS ONLY 50 CENTS.

The first A. M. boat from Newport and the last P. M. boat from Providence stop at Prudence and Conanicut Park daily.
All freight must be delivered at wharf thirty minutes before boat leaves to insure shipment.

A. LIVINGSTON MASON,
General Manager.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Old Colony System.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after Sunday, June 17, 1894, trains will leave Newport, for Boston, week days, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 1.00, 2.55, 5.20, c9.15 P. M. Return 5.45, 8.50, a9.30 A. M., 12 M., 3.40, 4.35, a5.10, b6, a7.00 P. M. Middletown and Portsmouth Grove (flag stops), 7.20, 10.15 A. M., 2.55, 5.20 P. M. Portsmouth, 7.20, 10.15, A. M., 2.55, 5.20 P. M. Bristol Ferry, 7.20, 10.15 A. M., 1.00, 2.55, 5.20, c9.15 P. M. Tiverton and Fall River, 7.20, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 1.00, 2.55, 5.20, c9.15 P. M. Taunton, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 1.00, 2.55, 5.20, c9.15 P. M. Middleboro, 7.20, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 2.55, 5.20 P. M. Cape Cod, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 2.55 P. M. Plymouth, 7.20, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 2.55 P. M. New Bedford, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 2.55, 5.20 P. M. Fitchburg, and stations on Northern Division, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 2.55 P. M. Lowell, 7.45 A. M., 2.55 P. M. Cottage City, Oak Bluffs, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 2.55 P. M. Nantucket, 10.15 A. M. Providence, 7.45, 10.15 A. M., 1.00, 2.55, 5.20 P. M. Return 7.45, 9.55 A. M., 12.45, 4.30, d6.20 P. M.
SUNDAYS, for Boston, 6.45 P. M. Return, 4.30 A. M., b6.00 P. M. Providence, 4.05 P. M. Return, 9.50 A. M., d6.30 P. M. Portsmouth, 4.05 P. M. Bristol Ferry, Tiverton and Fall River, 4.05, 6.45 P. M. Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, Taunton, North Easton, Stoughton, Randolph, South Braintree, Braintree, Quincy and New Bedford, 6.45 P. M.

aPark Square Station.
bPark Square Station, boat from Fall River.
dBoat from Fall River.
cFrom the wharf. No tickets sold at wharf.
J. R. KENDRICK, 3d Vice President, Boston.
A. C. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Ag't, Boston.
E. G. ALLEN, Gen'l. Sup't. Boston.
J. H. JORDAN, Ag't, Newport, R. I.

NEWPORT AND WICKFORD

RAILROAD AND STEAMBOAT CO.

THE WICKFORD ROUTE.

In effect June 18, 1894.

Leave;

	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Newport	7 10	10 00	1 20	4 20	‡8 00	*11 15
Providence, arr	8 55	12 00	3 15	6 13	9 55	....
Boston "	10 10	1 15	4 30	7 30	11 00	....
New York	2 00	4 30	7 32	11 00	B	7 00
	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.		A.M.

Leave

	NIGHT.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.
New York	*12 03	....	5 01	10 03	1 00	5 00
Boston			10 00	1 03	3 00	7 30
Providence		7 45	11 13	2 15	5 00	8 48
Newport, arrive	6 15	9 40	1 00	3 55	7 00	10 40
	A.M.	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.	P.M.

BWashington Express due Harlem River Station, N. Y., 2:15 A. M.; Philadelphia, 6:40 A. M.; Baltimore, 9:37 A. M.; Washington, 10:42 A. M.
‡Through train between Wickford Junction, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington without change.
*Daily.
For Tickets and Drawing Room chairs apply at Steamer General, Commercial wharf, or at the Transfer Co.'s office, 30 Bellevue avenue.
C. H. COFFIN, Agent, Newport.

THE STAUNCH STEAMER.

Geo. W. Danielson

—BETWEEN—

BLOCK ISLAND

AND

Newport

Leaves Block Island daily at 7.30 A. M., arriving at Newport at 10.10
Returning, leaves Newport at 1.30 P. M., arriving at Block Island at 4 P. M.
G. W. CONLEY, Captain.

Narragansett Pier Navigation Co.'s Line

BETWEEN

NEWPORT AND

Narragansett Pier,

Commencing June 26, 1894.

Steamer HERMAN S. CASWELL

Leaves Commercial wharf, Newport, for Narragansett Pier, week days, at 7:15 and 10.10 A. M., 1:30 and 6:09 P. M.
Leaves Narragansett Pier for Newport at 8:45 and 11:45 A. M., 3.00 and 6:10 P. M.
Regular fare, 50c.; round trip, 75c.
6-30 D. T. CARR, Agent.

A FULL LINE OF THE

LATEST STYLES

—IN—

FOOTWEAR,

Can be found at

The F. Manford Seabury Co.,

THAMES STREET.

SLOCUM'S OZONIZED Norwegian COD LIVER OIL WITH GUAIACOL

Perhaps you don't know what Guaiacol is, but you know something of creosote as a remedy for indigestion and other diseases. Well,

Guaiacol

Is a refined form of creosote, and is made from the resin of beech trees. It stimulates a languid appetite as the air of the woods does. As long as they can and will eat, consumptives can fight their disease. That is why Guaiacol is *combined with ozone*, a very active form of oxygen, in Slocum's Ozonized Norwegian Cod Liver Oil.

Send for Book on Ozone, mailed free.

Clothing.

My Fall

AND

WINTER STOCK

OF

Clothing, Hats

AND

Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods

has been received. I should be pleased to see any one that is in need of any of the above goods.

JAMES P. TAYLOR'S,

189 THAMES STREET,

Agent for Rogers, Peet & Co.'s Clothing.

NEW

Spring Woolens.

HENRY D. SPOONER

200 THAMES STREET.

JOHN ALDERSON,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

17 Mill Street,

ONE DOOR ABOVE THAMES STREET

Ladies' Cloaks, Ulsters and Walking Coats specialty.
Liveries of every description made to order

A NEW LINE OF

Seasonable Goods

JUST RECEIVED. 1-28

Farmers and Gardeners! ATTENTION

Having again secured a large stock of

HENRY C. ANTHONY'S

Garden and Vegetable Seeds

I would respectfully notify the public that this is the only place in Newport where these superior seeds can be obtained. All orders entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention. I would especially call the attention of the public to the superior and tested

ONION SEED AND SWEET CORN,

which are pronounced the best in the market

A. A. BARKER,

Dealer in Groceries' Grain, Farming Utensils, etc

102 BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.
1-4-tf

Many years ago, when printed music was dearer than it is now, a plain, quiet, old man, evidently from the country, went into a music store and asked to see a certain book of tunes. The clerk laid before him an oblong volume, with two tunes on a page, a book familiar to old-time choir-singers.

The old man drew out of his coat-tail pocket an ancient yellow fife, and opening the book at the first page, began to play softly turning the leaf with careful fingers as each page was finished.

The clerks, very much amused at first, grew weary of the droning noise after a time, and one of them, waiting till a tune was ended ventured to say, politely:

"Do you think you will take the book, sir? Does it seem to suit you?"

The fife was lowered, and the player looking over it at the youth in mild surprise, said gently:

"I cannot tell. I played only half the tunes." and he placidly turned another leaf.

As a boy, Daniel Webster was not over fond of labor. On one occasion his father returned from a short journey and found certain work undone. Summoning the boys he asked, sharply,

"Ezekiel, what have you been doing?"

"Nothing, sir," was the reluctant reply.

"Well, Daniel, what have you been doing?"

"Helping Zeke, sir," was the prompt and cheering answer, and the father's anger was lost in his mirth. On another occasion Daniel was put to mowing, but complained that his scythe "was not hung right."

"All right," said his father; "hang it to suit yourself." Thereupon Daniel hung the scythe upon a tree, remarking: "There; that is hung to suit me." And he mowed no more that day.

AN INSECT COMMUNITY.

The Wonderful Methods of Work and Government Employed by Wasps.

Wasps act as architects, builders, carpenters and paper makers. They go abroad into the fields and gardens in search of provisions. With exemplary care for the public welfare they eat out the sunny side of your peaches and carry away meat from the lamb chops in your larder. Man, base man, who robs the busy bee of its hard earned honey and slays the gentle calf for the production of veal cutlets, usually speaks of the socialist insects as robbers and depredators. But he forgets that the generous and public spirited wasp does not levy tribute on his apricots for itself alone. It is the commissary of the republic. Each worker hurries back to the nest the results of his fruit hunting or his marauding expeditions and shares them among his fellow subjects with that distributive justice which Aristotle preached and which nobody in our human communities practices. He carries out the principles of the Fabian society.

Every successful wasp, when he returns to the nest with a piece of prime beef, or a wingless fly, or a cargo of sugar saved for the community from the grocer's barrel, perches on the top of the dome among his assembled fellows, and disgorging all his spoils divides them equally among nurses and paper makers. His two main doctrines are, "If any wasp will not work, neither shall he eat," and "Every wasp to labor according to his capacity and receive according to his needs in a free community."

Division of labor, I believe, goes a long way in the nest. Some of the workers seem to be specially employed as foragers and soldiers, others appear to be told off as nurses and guardians, while yet others are engaged as paper makers and masons. It is even said that these last work by definite shifts, I know not on what authority, and that they each have a space of about a square inch allotted to them to fill with cells, on which no neighboring worker is permitted to encroach with impunity. But these are perhaps the fictions of imaginative observers. At any rate, the eight hours' act is not yet in operation. Wasps work early and late of their own mere notion.—Longman's Magazine.

Kossuth's English.

Kossuth had a remarkable mastery of English. This story shows how he strengthened his knowledge of our difficult tongue. Speaking at Concord, Mass., Kossuth wished to express the figure of the Austrian eagle rending the young freedom of Hungary. The word escaped him. Stopping for a moment in the full flight of eloquence, he asked a matter of fact American who sat near him, "What you say when man tear his coat?" "Hole," was the reply. That word did not satisfy him, and Ralph Waldo Emerson, who had overheard the question, whispered "rent," with poetic sympathy for euphony, and the stately sweep of the sentence was completed. He learned the language after his arrest in 1837, when he was sentenced in 1838 to three years' imprisonment, during a part of which he was cut off from all communication with his friends and was denied the use of pen and ink, and even of books. In the second year he was allowed to read, but as all political books were interdicted he selected an English grammar, Walker's Pronouncing Dictionary, and Shakespeare. Without knowing a single word he began to read "The Tempest." He was engaged for a fortnight in getting through the first page.—Chicago Herald.

Rousseau and Millet.

Rousseau and Millet were very unlike, as one may infer from their work. Rousseau was essentially a landscape painter, and it was in the woods that he found his favorite themes. The splendors of the setting sun or sheltered nooks in the woods were subjects he was fond of painting. Beautiful effects like these enraptured him, and naturally he sought to reproduce them. Millet, like Rousseau, was an admirer of the grandeur and richness of nature, but he was more deeply moved by another sentiment. In his mind it was man who played the principal part, and to his eyes the landscape was the stage on which the drama of humanity was represented. The continued labor which the life of man demands, his sufferings, his pains as well as his joys, his pleasures, his weariness, his rest, his peace—these were the conditions that appealed most strongly to Francois' imagination, and it was these which he felt himself driven to paint.—Pierre Millet in Century.

Dr. Sarah Hackett Stevenson has received the degree of doctor of science from the University of Pennsylvania.

Blotches and Pimples

Appeared upon the hands and wrists of Gilbert E. Cady of Middlebury, Vt., who is a student in Middlebury College.

He had Salt Rheum and felt strange, drowsy symptoms. His work seemed a drudgery because his blood was in bad condition.

HAD IMPURE BLOOD.

He says that Dana's cured him. Work became a pleasure, the salt rheum disappeared, and his blood flowed pure and healthy through his veins when he began taking

Dana's SARSAPARILLA

"The Kind That Cures."

Winter leaves the system run down. In the spring build it up with Dana's Sarsaparilla, which also purifies the blood.

Dana's Anodyne Plaster cures stitch in back.

A LAZY FELLER.

Mighty fond o' fishin,
Good as good can be,
But I keep a-wishin
That the river'd come to me.

Like the weather sunny,
When the bees are all alive;
Wisht they'd bring their honey
To me an not the hive.

Hunter's horn a-tootin,
Powder on the shelf,
Like to go a-shootin
If the gun would load itself.

Fond o' turkey eatin—
Mighty good an sweet,
But it's overheatin
When you have to cut the meat.

World—I never doubt it—
Has a lot to give;
Only trouble 'bout it
Got to work to live.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Sneezing Out the Wedding Party.

The Rev. R. S. Hawker, in the course of some reminiscences of an aged friend of his, quotes an anecdote which this friend, himself a clergyman, was fond of telling. It is about a marriage ceremony and a pinch of snuff, and in the narrator's own language runs thus:

"It was always the custom in those days for a clergyman after the marriage to salute the bride first before any other person. Well, it was so that I had just married a very buxom, rosy young lady, and when it was over I proceeded to observe the usual ceremony. But I had just taken an enormous finger and thumbful of snuff. So no sooner had the bride received my kiss—and I gave her a smart kiss for her good looks—than she began to sneeze. The bridegroom kissed her, of course, and he began also. Then the 'best man' advanced to the privilege. Better he hadn't, for he began to sneeze awfully, and by and by the bridesmaids also, for they were all kissed in turn, till the whole party went sneezing down the aisle, and the last thing I heard outside the church was 'Tchu, tchu, tchu!' till the noise was drowned by the bells from the tower."—London Tit-Bits.

Paper Tires For Bicycles.

The writer has visited the experimental shop of the parties who are working out the idea of making tires from paper for bicycles. A pressure equal to 120 pounds was brought to bear upon a rubber tire wheel in the presence of the writer, and the tire sunk in at the bottom. Then the same kind of a wheel was treated in the same way as regards pressure, but the tire was made of paper. The same weight did not cause the tire to sink in so much as in the case of the rubber one. Thus the paper tire can be run over cobblestones, sandy roads, mud, etc., and be less affected. The continual squeezing together and inflating of the rubber tire has a tendency to wear the rubber and cause a fracture. The paper tire, being less liable to flatten or sink in, is not subject to this wear.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

A Natural Surprise.

Information was given to the police authorities at B—— that a master tailor certified to be dead and buried with due solemnity many years ago was still in the land of the living. For the purpose of a gigantic swindle a doctor had been bribed to make out a spurious certificate in order to obtain payment of the insurance money, amounting to 80,000 marks. Further inquiries having established the accuracy of the facts as alleged, the coffin was exhumed and was found to contain nothing but a stout ironing board. At the sight of it a policeman standing by exclaimed in astonishment, "Golly, how he has altered!"—Deutscher Reichsbote.

Aged Horses.

With moderate care and good usage a horse's life may be prolonged to 25, 35 or 40 years. An English gentleman has three horses which died in his possession at the ages of 35, 37 and 39 years respectively. The oldest was in a carriage the very day he died, strong and vigorous, but was carried off by a spasmodic colic, to which he was subject. A horse in use at a riding school in Woolwich lived to be 40 years old, and a barge horse of the Mersey and Irwell Navigation company is declared to have been in his sixty-second year when he died.—London Answers.

Hard on the Canary.

A little West Somerville girl was punished one day for something she had done which she was told not to do.

While her eyes were wet with tears she demanded of her mother, with a pout, "Well, who told you?"

"Oh, a little bird told me."

As the mother left the room she heard the child turn toward the innocent canary which hung in a cage near the window and with infantile spite say, "Mean old tattle tale, tattle tale!"

The "little bird" story worked well that time surely.—Somerville Journal.

His Sole Regret.

"You are not afraid to die, are you?" asked the weeping watcher by the bedside.

"No," whispered the chronic kicker, "but it does worry me to think that I shall soon be with the silent majority, when all of my life I have so enjoyed being in the noisy minority."—Indianapolis Journal.

Some of the bricks found in Babylon indicate by the stamps upon their surface an age of at least 5,000 years. The art of brickmaking was well developed at that time, for no bricks are better made than these.

Persians dump their household refuse into deep cesspools dug inside of the house. These cesspools have no outlet and help to account for that country being the hotbed of cholera.

Mrs. Grace M. Kimball of Oakland, Cal., has recently been granted an important patent for a "sash fastener" which holds the window securely when it is either open or closed. It is described as an ingenious, simple and effective device.

An English woman writes in one of their journals: "The mannish woman is peculiar to England. An American woman does pretty nearly everything a man does, but she doesn't do it in a mannish way."

It Touches the Spot.

B-L

Tobacco
goes to the right place.
Is a chew that satisfies.

A TRANSFERRED IDENTITY.

(Continued from second page.)

"I heard whispers and rumors among the negroes here of these midnight orgies and determined to witness one for myself. I went out night before last, and having easily found the path came plump up against the wall and the closed gate. While I was ruminating what plan to pursue, I heard footsteps and saw a woman approaching. I quickly concealed myself in the thicket, and when I saw our hostess let herself through this gate I resolved to follow her. I easily scaled the wall and took the path she was pursuing and presently found myself where we were last night. This imposter mingled with those naked niggers, and while she did not dance herself encouraged them in their debauch. After they were stupefied from their frenzy, she and old Jezebel entered the hut.

"I hastened to the window and peered in. I heard a faint moan and saw something move on that filthy pallet. Then the old woman brewed some diabolical mess and forced poor Portia to drink it while this Sidonie stood by looking on with a triumphant smile.

"I saw it all in an instant—how by her wit and cunning she had caused the transfer of identity while Jermyn was in England. The slave had become the mistress, and the poor mistress was a captive in the hands of Sidonie's fellow conspirator. I don't know how I kept from rushing in then and denouncing her, but I feared if I did Sidonie might escape. And I was determined she should not elude me.

"I took Jake partially into my confidence. I told him to guard the gate and not to permit any one to pass through it save you and me, and if Mrs. Marchmont attempted to open it to summon the colonel or me at once, that foul play was being done, and I would be responsible for any consequences. Jake is a singularly reliable man, and having been told just enough did his duty.

"I know Sidonie could not leave the house without my knowledge. I was confident she would try and waited for that attempt which you know was made.

"When she fainted, I carried her into her room, locked that pair of handcuffs on her soft, pretty wrists and secured the door behind me. The rest you know. When Portia recovers, she will tell us more which will doubtless supply all the missing details. A terrible story, is it not? No stranger, though, than many a wild tale of the south—the land of romance and revenge. But how weary you are! Come, I insist you shall go in and rest. Don't worry about Portia. She will live. Those fiends did not succeed in killing her, and the good God will restore her to her husband and child."

As we rose to return to the house Jake, the overseer, came running up the path from the swamp. He was greatly excited.

"Sir, Mr. Raymond," he cried, waving his hat as he came on, "what do you think has happened now?"

"For God's sake, don't tell me you have let that creature escape!" shouted Maurice angrily.

"No, no, sir. She's fast in the hut and George on guard, but the old woman, sir, is stone dead."

"Dead!" we cried.

"Yes, lying there on her throne dead. An awful sight, sir. Do you know I'm thinking the snake she was playing with may have bitten her. Anyway she has gone to the devil, where she belonged."

To be continued.

From April 1, 1893, every package will contain a cake of pure Olive Oil Toilet Soap.

I like IVORINE WASHING powder very much and consider the cake of TOILET SOAP enclosed in each package worth more than the price of whole package.

IVORINE

WASHING POWDER

The J. B. Williams Co., Glastonbury, Ct.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Newport Illuminating Company

Electric Fans of all Designs.

STORES, OFFICES and RESIDENCES wired and lighted by INCANDESCENT ELECTRIC LIGHT at lowest rates.

447 to 455 THAMES STREET.

THE BOSTON HERALD—TUE

AN INCOME ASSURED

PAYABLE IN GOLD SEMI-ANNUALLY.

Preferred Stock in Established Manufacturing Concerns, the Safest Investment on Record.

10 Per Cent. Dividend Guaranteed.

$100 draws an income of $10 per year.
$200 draws an income of $20 per year.
$500 draws an income of $50 per year.
$1000 draws an income of $100 per year.
$2000 draws an income of $200 per year.
$5000 draws an income of $500 per year.
And the beauty of it all is, it is so thoroughly safe an investment.
There is no speculation in buying a block of the preferred stock of the Koal-Spar Co.
The Company is legally organized by Clarence Hale, Esq., brother of U. S. Senator Hale, the prominent attorney of Portland, Maine.
The dividend of 10 per cent. is guaranteed, and being earned now, as the stock is preferred and has a prior claim on all the earnings of the Company.
The money received from selling this guaranteed 10 per cent. preferred stock is to be used to buy real estate, build factories thereon, and extend the business generally.
The dividend is payable semi-annually in gold, on the first day of July and January of each year.
The Company have issued a complete prospectus, explaining fully all questions which would naturally arise in the minds of investors.
You can have one by calling on or writing to The Koal-Spar Co., 61 & 63 Summer St., Continental National Bank Building, Boston, Mass.
Write to-day. This is a chance of a lifetime.
3-18-tf

Green Mountain Farm Butter,

J. & J. Darlington's Butter,

Pinnacle Farm Butter (of Walpole, N. H.,) to be had at the

SEASIDE MARKET,

292 THAMES, Near Post Office.

W. S. LAWTON, - - - Proprietor.

Prepared Coke.

An excellent Summer fuel,
Kindles quickly and
Makes an intense fire,
Especially good for open grates.
Cleanly, convenient and economical
Delivered anywhere within the compact part of the city.

Leave orders at either office

181 THAMES ST.

—OR—

557 THAMES ST.

THIS IS THE SEASON

When you can secure especial bargains in the common or unprepared coke when taken in quantities of one hundred bushels or upwards at the Works. For terms, apply at either office.

THE NEWPORT

Gas Light Co:

For Sale.

Good, Nearly New

MILK WAGON

at a Bargain. Apply at

J. B. BACHELLER'S,

P. O. Box 116. Commercial Wharf.

Whipple & Son,

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5-12

CHASE'S RENOVATING COMPOUND FOR DISEASES OF POULTRY.

At the solicitation of many people who have used this remedy for their poultry the discoverer has put it in the market
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Simple, Durable, Economical

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INEXPENSIVE !

You can find all these qualities in the

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Why Go West TO BUY A FARM ?

For Sale.

In Southern Rhode Island, a farm containing 120 acres, beautiful location and commanding fine views. The farm-house is of large dimensions and in good order. Stable built seven years. This place has great prospective value, besides being worth double the price asked for it, for farming purposes, as it has a fine seaweed privilege; just the farm for raising potatoes, and one could pay for it in two years from this crop alone. Price only $1400—about $12 per acre. Schoolhouse and church near by. About four miles from railroad station.

DANIEL WATSON,
11-25 225 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

For Sale;

THE FARM AND REAL ESTATE formerly of James Chase of Middletown, deceased, and for many years in the use and occupancy of his widow, Nancy Chase. This property consists of one tract of land of about twenty-five acres, on the West Main Road, next north of and adjoining the Aquidneck Fair Grounds, has an orchard, a one and one-half story dwelling house and other buildings thereon, and a well of water unsurpassed on the Island. Also one other tract of about four acres on the West Road, without buildings, next north of and adjoining the William Taggart estate. For further particulars enquire of
10-14 DAVID COGGESHALL, GEORGE R. CHASE.

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These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs, and Injections. They cure in 48 hours the same diseases without any inconvenience. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1894.

EDITORIAL NOTES

The hotels of Newport are gradually filling up. Look out for a good August.

The City of Boston votes on the 21st as to whether or not it will accept the Meigs bill for an elevated road in that city.

The grand army men are always on the side of law and order. Multitudes of them have offered their services to assist in putting down lawlessness in the West.

The committee of conference is still at work upon the tariff bill. When they will be ready to report no man can tell. After the report is made then will come another long fight to reconcile the two houses.

The Republicans in Congressman Randall's district are having a very pretty fight over his successor. Randall is backed by New Bedford, a man named Simpkins by the Cape region and Fall River proposes to put in a third candidate.

The prime cause of the great strike we are just getting through with is not far to seek. It is in the unrest brought about by the general financial and commercial depression brought about by the incompetency of the Democratic administration. We must have a change before complete prosperity will return to this country.

Strikes are costly. The City of Pittsburg had to pay four millions for damages done in the great Homestead strike and the state of Pennsylvania had to pay another million for the support and maintenance of troops. This present strike will cost the city of Chicago no small sum when they come to foot the bill.

The President's proclamation, issued Sunday night, is sufficient guarantee that he is not in sympathy with the high-handed measures of strikers and members of so-called "industrial" armies, but that, on the other hand, he will see to it that the laws of the United States are enforced and her property protected even by violent methods if necessary.

The great would be monarch and dictator Debs ordered out the railway men to assist in bringing Pullman to terms, but it is said that the roads that have suffered most by this strike are the roads drawing Wagner cars. The roads known as the Big Four, the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern, the Michigan Central and the Northwestern are all a part of the Vanderbilt system that do not allow a Pullman car on their roads. And yet they have suffered more than any roads entering Chicago.

The Rhode Island militia have been in camp at Quonset the entire week, and it is hoped that they have gained some knowledge of the duties of a soldier. In these times of strikes, riots, anarchism, etc., it is very important that every state have a well disciplined citizen soldiery that can be called upon at a moment's notice. There will be no more war between the north and the south but no one can tell how soon troops may be needed to put down lawlessness in our midst. The soldiers are proving good peacemakers in Chicago and elsewhere about these times.

Ex-President Harrison has cruelly smashed all to splinters many thousands of good Democratic editorials. Some foolish reporter made him appear to criticise Cleveland's action in sending troops to Chicago without a request from the Governor of Illinois. Immediately every Democratic paper in the land shouted at the top of its lungs the condemnation of the ex-President and qualified praise of Cleveland. They did not dare to come out very strong in his praise for fear of the great mass of the party which is made up of the strikers and their sympathizers. But there was no limit to their abuse of the ex-President. Mr. Harrison says that he said nothing of the sort attributed to him. On the other hand he unqualifiedly supported President Cleveland in his action believing it to be just and right. How many Democratic papers will be manly enough to take back what they have said about the distinguished gentleman?

One of the gratifying features of the present disturbances is the number of Grand Army men who are offering their services to the government. There is still a large number of able-bodied veteran soldiers in this country, and though they have been treated with scant civility by the head of the present administration, their services are ever at the disposal of their country. They know by severe experience the importance of maintaining the national authority, and they will aid in sustaining it at the north, as well as in the south, and if they are too old for active service, their sons, who have so often heard the story of what they did and endured for the Union, will stand ready to supply their places.—[New Bedford Standard.

Yes, neighbor, the Grand Army boys were not found wanting in the time of their country's need in 1861-1865, and their loyalty has not diminished one whit since that time. The nation's honor, which they fought so hard and suffered so much to uphold during the war of the Rebellion, they will not allow to be smirched by anarchists and socialists now, so long as they have one drop of blood left to prevent it, and that blood will be as freely offered to their country whenever she wants it as in the days when the veterans were just in the prime of their manhood.

Anawan Rock Sold and To Be Preserved.

Anawan Rock, in Rehoboth, has been sold to the Antiquarian Society by Mrs. Lydia Pratt, of Taunton. This rock is of much historical interest, being the scene of the capture of Anawan, the second in command of the Indian forces to King Philip. The rock will be inclosed by the society, but will be open to visitors. In the rear and underneath it is quite a cave.

The rock, which is in the easterly part of Rehoboth, is not far from the Dighton line. It is on the nothern border of a great swamp called Squannahonk, by which it is rendered inaccessible except from the north. This swamp is a continuation of the Attleboro forest. The northern side can be easily ascended, sloping gradually away from its summit to its base at an angle of about 35 degrees.

The whole rock extends northeast and southwest 70 or 80 feet, and its height is 25 or 30 feet. It is of pecular formation being composed of sand, and pebbles.

The only level headed man among the strikers seems to be Chief Arthur of the Brotherhood of Engineers. He says: "In view of the fact that during the past winter all the people were taxed to utmost to feed the poor and unemployed, it is wrong for another man, even though he has the authority, to order out thousands of workingmen who have large families to support. I would rather receive the condemnation of the men for not ordering a strike than to order them out and then receive their condemnation. It is not the right time to suspend work when the men have positions to fill and are entirely satisfied with their work." This is the right kind of talk. With business as depressed as it is now, with thousands of people out of employment because they cannot get work, to order out those who have a chance to earn subsistence for themselves and their families, is nothing less than criminal.

A copy of the Souvenir Edition of the Pascoag Herald is a very welcome arrival at this office. It is a large 28-page number and, besides a large quantity of local news, it contains much news of general interest. Under the title of "Our Home Industries" it contains a sketch of the woolen manufacture from the earliest times and its great development during the present century. There are also many sketches and illustrations of various points of interest in the towns of Pascoag, Burrillville and Harrisville, including the several mills, banks, school houses, as well as a brief history of the Herald, itself, since its inception a little more than two years ago.

The belief is gaining ground that there will be no tariff legislation at all by this Congress. The difficulties being encountered by the conference committee appear to be insourmountable. What a farce! Bring the country to the verge of bankruptcy by the utter incompetency of the leaders and then leave things as they were. If they had only done that in the first place what a blessed day it would have been to the great suffering humanity of the country.

Jurors are proverbially uncertain. In the trial of a late case against the street railroad there was abundant evidence to show that the Railrord company through its employes took every care and caution; that the injury to the party was entirely the result of his own carelessness and yet the jury returned a large verdict against the company. A corporation stands a very poor showing against an individual with a sympathetic jury to settle the case.

The strike has been the topic of discussion everywhere this week, but outside of a few of the labor organizations the strikers have had very little sympathy from this section of the country. Such a strike as this has wrought a thousandfold more harm to innocent parties than it has brought benefit to any class of people.

Bear in mind what has just occurred in France. What happened in France is liable to occur in the United States at any moment. The sooner decent people arise en masse and demand that anarchy and socialism be stamped out, even by violent methods, the sooner will be averted a far greater crisis which must and will come off if things are allowed to continue to drift along as they are now.—[Ex.

It is with much disappointment that the repeated failures of the Vigilant in English waters is noted, and it is sincerely hoped that the predictions, that she will at some future day outstrip all competitors, will be verified, but, to say the least, the result of the trials thus far is not encouraging.

Prendergast, the assassin of Mayor Harrison, has at last paid the penalty of his crime and the list of cranks thirsting for the blood of a fellow-man is one name short. He was hanged at 11.40 o'clock yesterday morning.

The army worm has again made its appearance in Fall River and is regarded with dismay by the farmers who remember the devastation wrought by this pest on the occasion of its last appearance.

The great strike is about over. The monarch Debs can retire to his tottling throne and contemplete the havoc he has caused—his own people.

For the present the MERCURY is the only Republican paper in Newport. Well, we guess the MERCURY can fill the bill.

Block Island is doing well thus far this season. The outlook there is very encouraging.

Newport is still the queen of all the summer resorts. Long may she reign.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

The President's Stand In Favor of Law and Order—The Sugar Trust Scandal—Reports to be Made—The Conference Committee on the Tariff Bill Meet.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 9, 1894.

Republicans in the Senate and House to a man support Mr. Cleveland in the stand he has taken against anarchy and in favor of law and order, but, to their shame, be it recorded, there are quite a number of Democrats in Congress who stand with the protesting Democratic and Populist governors against the action of the administration. Among his opponents are, of course, the most of the extreme State rights Democrats and the Populists, whose public utterances have done more to encourage the spread of anarchy in this country than all other causes combined. The question of the rightfulness of wrongfulness of the original strikers against the Pullman Company became a secondary consideration with every bodythe moment the free passage of the United States mails was obstructed and the authority of United States Courts defied.

The United States government has nothing whatever to do with the strikes of employes against individuals or corporations, but it has everything to do with the rights of the people of the several States to communicate with and to do business with each other at will, and Mr. Cleveland would have neglected his sworn duty had he done less than he has done. It isn't the rights of the strikers that are at stake, but the very life of Republican institutions in America. Fortunately the number of men in Congress who are opposed to the position of the administration is too small to be a factor in any Congressional action that may become necessary, and as long as Mr. Cleveland stands for the preservation of law and order and maintaining the dignity and authority of the United States government he can count upon the support of Congress and of nine-tenths of the people, regardless of their political opinions. There is no politics in the present situation; it is Americanism against anarchy.

Senator Call would better have allowed that little episode of pulling off his shoes in the Senate chamber while that august body was in session to die of itself, as it would soon have done. Then he would have been considered merely as a man with questionable taste. But since he made that so-called personal explanation, and attack upon the Washington correspondents, he is considered as a blackguard and a—well, call it a little unbalanced.

It is clear that the Democratic members of the Senate committee that investigated the sugar trust scandal are in no hurry to get their report before the Senate, having failed to get either Senators Lodge, Davis, or Allen to agree to a meaningless support that would practically dismiss the whole matter. The Republican Senators propose making a report that will be in keeping with the evidence taken, and owing to the extreme nature of some of the conclusions drawn by Senator Allen he will probably make a separate report devoted largely to showing that the money which the sugar trust people admitted having contributed to Democratic State committees was actually used to help the Democratic national ticket and was so intended to be used. The Republican report will only agree with that of the Democratic Senators in one thing—it will exonerate Secretary Carlisle from any blame for having at the request of Senator Jones written that sugar schedule. It will then show that the sugar trust controlled the making of the sugar schedule of the tariff bill and the passing of the bill. The report will make the most interesting sort of campaign document, and the Republican Congressional Campaign committee will see that it gets widely circulated.

The Conference committee on the tariff bill held its first meeting today, in the Senate Finance committee room. If the applause which the Democrats of the House gave Mr. Wilson, chairman of the Ways and Means committee, when he attacked the 643 Senate amendments to the tariff bill meant anything it meant that the House is going to make a hard fight to knock out every one of those amendments which raises the duty or which puts a duty upon articles which were put upon the free list by the original Wilson bill. Upon the result of that fight depends the fate of the tariff bill. If it is successful, it is believed that the bill is doomed, unless the Forman-Brice combine shall abjectly surrender, as every member of it has openly stated that they would not vote for the bill without the amendments they demanded and obtained from the Senate. It must not be forgotten that a loss of three votes in the Senate means the final defeat of the bill. The Republicans are not, of course, expecting anything quite so good as that, but they will not be surprised if it happens, and you may be sure that they will do nothing to make the fight between the House and the Senate less bitter. J. B.

Fine Free Concerts.

Music is something that appeals to every one who has any life in him. There is nothing that will so shake a man out of the blues or stir his blood as good music. It will be a pleasure of every lover of music to learn that the Adam Forepaugh Shows are carrying this year the largest military concert band that has ever been connected with an amusement enterprise in this country, and the concerts they are giving as an accompaniment to the regular performance, are well worth a visit to the shows if nothing else were to be seen or heard. The great band and the great shows will be here on the 19th of July.

Of the thirty odd European sovereigns, Queen Victoria alone has a great grandson in the direct line of succession. Of the others, only five have even grandsons in the direct line; namely, the sovereigns of Sweden and Noway, Denmark, Greece, Mecklenberg-Strelitz and Saxe-Maininger.

Summer resort business has been a little slow thus far at most of the New England resorts. The strikes added to the general depression have made hard times for the shore and mountain resorts.

The doings of Debs have inspired the poets and and one of their effusions reads:—

"Let mothers wail and children sob,
Let men stand round without a job,
I scorn all law, I and my mob."
Said Debs.

"Let ice give out, I'll not give in.
Let sick men die, I'm bound to win,
Let courts enjoin, who cares a pin."
Said Debs.

Sampson, with bones of muckle might,
Hoards of Philistines put to flight,
And by that self-same simple means
Debs "holds up" commerce here, it seems.

Our forefathers, in grim delight,
Told of that ancient Hebrew's fight,
And we, their sons, bereft and lone,
Look on while Debs wields that old bone.

Confusion to Debs, whose jaws of brass
Can make a nation fear an ass!

FOR ARBITRATION

President Cleveland Will Appoint a Commission.

Federation of Labor Held a Stormy Session but Reached No Decision—The General Situation May Be Said to Show Some Improvement.

WASHINGTON, July 13.—John W. Hayes, the general secretary-treasurer of the Knights of Labor, gave out the following statement, covering the committee's interview with President Cleveland:

"We had an hour's talk with President Cleveland for the purpose of calling his attention to the arbitration act of 1888, introduced in the house of representatives at that time by Mr. O'Neill of Missouri. Senator Kyle of South Dakota accompanied us and introduced us to the president.

"The president immediately opened the subject by referring to the law which the parties interested desired to see enforced. An hour was spent in discussing the various provisions of the act, which authorizes the president, on his own motion, to appoint two arbitrators, together with United States Labor Commissioner Wright, to act as a commission of arbitration and investigate and decide what should be done by either party to settle the controversy. The commission has all of the powers necessary to administer oaths, subpoena witnesses, etc.

"The president finally decided to appoint the commission, at the same time stating that he would name the arbitrators at once. We expect to secure much more from this arbitration than the final settlement of the present difficulty in Chicago. While in itself a great victory for labor organizations, it gives official recognition to the justice of demands for arbitration, and it will lead much further, for in the movements of the future, when defects of the present arbitration law have been made apparent, by actual experience, prompt steps will be taken to amend the same."

The act under which the president will appoint a commission was passed Oct. 1, 1888. It is to the effect that the president may select two commissioners, of whom one at least shall be a resident of the state or territory in which the controversy arises, who, together with the commissioner of labor, shall constitute a temporary commission for the purpose of examining the cause of the controversy, the conditions accompanying, and the best means of adjusting it, the result of which examination shall be immediately reported to the president and congress, and on the rendering of such report the services of the two commissioners shall cease. The commissioner of labor shall be chairman ex-officio of the commission.

The Federation Conference.

CHICAGO, July 13.—The strike situation throughout the country is, in general, one of quietness. The central point of interest has been the meeting of labor leaders, with President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor at their head, in this city.

It is admitted that the action of that body, if taken unanimously, will have a marked effect on the situation, and persons well informed as to the predictions of persons composing it, express the opinion that unanimous action by it, except in the direction of quieting the present agitation, or turning it into other channels, is unlikely. It is known that several suggestions are being considered by these leaders. Among these are the following:

First, that the striking Pullman employes, on patriotic grounds, appeal to President Debs to declare the strike off, because of the infinite damage which is being done to the business of the country.

Second, that the leaders unite in appeal to the public to quit patronizing Pullman sleeping, drawing room and dining cars.

Third, that President Cleveland be requested to appoint a commission to investigate the strike and the causes which led up to it, in the expectation that the report of such commission would justify the action taken by the strikers and free them from the charges of rioting and disorder.

Fourth, that immediate efforts be made to secure the impeachment of Attorney General Olney.

Fifth, that an effort be made to secure the passage of a compulsory arbitration law by congress.

Sixth, that complaints be lodged looking to the indictment of the railway managers for conspiracy to obstruct the movement of the United States mails by refusing to run mail cars except in connection with Pullman cars.

The conference lasted until 12:30 this morning, and was marked by several heated arguments, the hotheads being in favor of a strike at once, while the more conservative counselled moderation. No decision was reached, however, before the meeting adjourned.

Careless Use of Firearms.

United States Deputy Marshal Peter Fische and an 11-year-old boy, Arthur Gregory, were fatally wounded last night in a fusilade between deputies in Kensington. Some unknown person had placed on the Illinois Central tracks several torpedoes, which were exploded by an outgoing train. When the explosions occurred two parties of deputy marshals rushed out from cars, in which they were sleeping, on opposite sides of the tracks.

They seemed rattled by the unexpected incident, and began discharging their revolvers recklessly and with the result named above. The boy Gregory was one of a number of residents of the vicinity who rushed out at the sound of the shooting. Several other people had narrow escapes. Five of the deputies were arrested by the police.

The Baltimore and Ohio and Wisconsin Central jointly use this track, and by some misunderstanding of orders both trains were moving toward each other on the same track. They met on a curve, and the impact as the two engines came together was tremendous. Both engines were buried under the mass of shattered cars they were hauling, and the hapless deputies, who were riding on top of the cars next the engines, were caught and crushed beneath the debris.

The strike at the Union stock yards is now seemingly a thing of the past, and within a few days all business connected with the yards will be running as if no strike had ever taken place. The strikers and their sympathizers are now eager to go back to work. With the exception of one or two minor scrimmages no disorder has been reported.

"Xmas" is often written instead of Christmas, and the authority for so doing is that X is simply the initial letter of the Greek word for Christ.

"Remedies for toothache, my friend," said a philosopher, "will be found to afford instant relief in every case but yours."

$100 Reward, $100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

JULY 1894.	STANDARD TIME. Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High water Morn	High water Eve
14 Sat	4 40	7 30	1 26	5 00	5 14
15 Sun	4 41	7 30	2 10	5 50	6 00
16 Mon	4 42	7 29	3 1	6 31	6 43
17 Tues	4 43	7 29	rises	7 15	7 29
18 Wed	4 43	7 28	23	7 55	8 00
19 Thurs	4 44	7 27	56	8 35	8 43
20 Fri	4 45	7 27	9 13	9 14	9 28

New Moon 3d day, 9h. 46m., morning.
First Quarter, 9th day, 5h, 15m., evening.
Full Moon, 17th day, 5h, 3m., evening.
Last Quarter, 25th day, 4h, 7m., evening.

A. O'D. Taylor.

Real Estate Agent, 121 Bellevue avenue, Newport, R. I.

COUNTRY PLACES.

FOR SUMMER—Furnished, near Coddington Point off Malbone Road, Newport, with coach house and stables, superb views, $600.

FOR SUMMER—Furnished, close to the Bean Berkeley old homestead, 10 minutes drive from Second Beach, beautiful place for a family to enjoy country life, $500.

FOR SUMMER—Fine furnished country residence, 10 rooms, on Quaker Hill, Portsmouth, R. I., hot and cold water, bath-room, stabling and 3 acres of land, 1½ miles from railway station, well suited for a large family. An unusual opportunity of procuring a gentleman's residence for the summer, for $600.

Write to Mr. A. O'D. Taylor, Newport, R. I.

DEATHS.

In this city, 7th inst., James Kelley, aged 63 years.

In this city, 7th inst., Robie G., wife of Ira R. Wilson, aged 38 years.

In this city, 8th inst., Minnie, beloved wife of John Nixon, aged 36 years.

In this city, 6th inst., Amanda Peabody, widow of the late Walter Corbett, in the 72d year of her age.

In this city, 11th inst., Clarissa N. Lawrence, aged 82 years.

In this city, 13th inst., Mary A. Toney.

In Brockton, 8th inst., Benjamin Warner, son of the late John W. Davis of Newport.

In Tiverton, 7th inst.; Melissa B., wife of Charles F. Wilcox, in her 47th year.

In North Tiverton, 6th inst., Elizabeth, wife of Charles Cain and daughter of John and the late Mary Wheatley, in her 38th year.

In Providence, 9th inst., Ella F., wife of W. H. Fenner, Jr., 46; 9th, Ellen, wife of William Kelly, 69; 7th, William Truelove, 83.

SIMEON HAZARD.

For Sale.

(IN NEWPORT.)

The Michael E. Peckham estate on Broadway, comprising 11,300 square feet of land, with 7-room cottage and a stable; one of the few available places in that most desirable section.

Will sell a cottage near Bridge street for $1150.

OFFICE 91 BROADWAY.

Open Monday, Wednesday and Saturday evenings from 7 to 9.

I HAVE SEVERAL

CABINET ORGANS

in first-class order,

which I will sell for HALF PRICE.

Also an old-fashioned instrument which I will sell for $15 cash, or $20 on instalments.

JOHN VARS,

126 Thames Street,

Opposite Allen's Crockery Store.

It is reported that Fred Gower, formerly of Providence, who made such a sensation in Europe a few years since, and who went up in a balloon and is said never to have come down, has after come years touched terra firma, and that he has been seen in London. His Providence friends, however, are sceptical on the subject. Gower it will be remembered married Nordica, the famous singer, who, when her husband was so thoughtless as not to come back to earth again on time, got a divorce and went on singing as before. Although her singing may have been divine she evidently did not care to be tied to a "celestial" husband. Fred Gower was a brother of Geo. Lewis Gower for many years a clerk of the R. I. house of representatives.

Conscience is a great ledger book in which all our offenses are written and registered, and which time reveals in the sense and feeling of the offender.

FRAUDS

will be

Perpetrated for Gain.

Unscrupulous manufacturers of medicines are offering to supply the retail druggists with an article put up in RED wrapper, almost identical in general appearance, and closely assimilated in every detail, to Carter's Little Liver Pills.

In this way they hope to profit by the merit of Carter's Little Liver Pills, and palm off an imitation on the unsuspecting sufferer and purchaser.

It is the source of wonder to honest people, that there are men ready and willing to perpetrate such frauds.

Let them beware; a day of reckoning will surely come, there are "upright judges" in the land who will punish such people

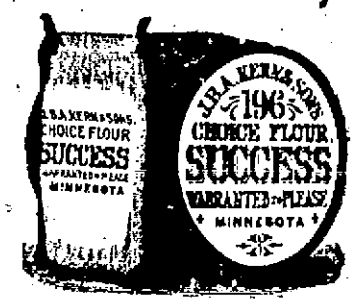
When you go for a bottle of Carter's Little Liver Pills, ask for "CARTER'S" insist upon having "CARTER'S," and see that you get "C-A-R-T-E-R-'-S"

The proprietors of Carter's Little Liver Pills have spent hundreds of thousands of dollars to make their value known. True merit always wins with the people, CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS have won.

A POSITIVE CURE FOR SICK HEADACHE.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

One Trial will Satisfy You



THAT THIS IS THE FLOUR YOU WANT.

FOR SALE ONLY BY

S. S. THOMPSON

172 and 176 BROADWAY.

Deering Giant Mowers,

5-foot and 6-foot cutting bar with 2 1-4 inch and 3 inch sections.

If you are in want of the best Mower on the market buy the GIANT.

The Thomas Hay Tedder.

The Royal Self-Dump Rake.

A. A. BARKER,

162 & 164

BROADWAY.

Schreier's

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 THAMES STREET,

FURTHER REDUCTION.

In order to reduce our large stock we have made the prices extremely low, and would invite the ladies to call.

Special Attractions in Trimmed Hats,

AT A GREATLY REDUCED FIGURE.

We do not mention prices as people can best judge for themselves the value of the article. We also have the latest styles in

SAILORS, SUN HATS and YACHTING CAPS.

PRICES EXTREMELY LOW, at

SCHRIERE'S

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment, 143 Thames Street.

GRAND ARRAY

—OF—

Unapproachable Bargains!

Every Department of our Mammoth Establishment filled with new and desirable

SPRING AND SUMMER

CLOTHING,

HATS AND FURNISHING GOODS,

For Men, Boys and Children.

It is with great pleasure we announce that our stock this season is larger in variety and lower in price.

ORIGINAL AND ONLY

Newport One Price Clothing Co.,

208 THAMES STREET.

SEED OATS,

Two Car Loads of

Northern Grown Oats,

selected especially for SEED.

BRIGGS & CO.,

COMMERCIAL WHARF.

GOWER NOT DEAD.

A Prevailing Impression Concerning Nordica's Husband.

He Was Seen In London a Short Time Ago—Bangor Doctor Held a Conversation With Him In San Francisco.

BOSTON, July 13.—A private letter received in this city from London conveys the information that Fred Gower, the husband of Mme. Lillian Nordica, who, it was supposed, was lost with a balloon 10 years ago, is in that city. No particulars are given.

Mrs. W. F. Baldwin of Dorchester, a sister of Mme. Nordica, was seen in regard to the dispatch, and said that she had heard nothing of the matter. Mme. Nordica at the present time is in Bayreuth, singing at the Wagner festival, and Mrs. Baldwin heard from her about a week ago. At that time Nordica knew nothing of this report that is now in circulation, for no mention of it was made of it in her letter to her sister.

Mrs. Baldwin said that she believes she would have received a cablegram from her sister by this time, were there any truth in the report. On several occasions a rumor has been spread abroad that Mr. Gower has been seen alive, but in every instance the report has been false.

Few Believers In Providence.

A dispatch from Providence states that the story of the reappearance of Fred A. Gower, telegraphed from Boston, finds few believers here among his old friends and acquaintances. The information came from a private letter, in which the correspondent stated that Gower had reappeared in London. He was formerly a newspaper reporter here, and in company with Professor Bell accumulated a fortune in extending the telephone system.

He was the husband of Lillian Nordica, opera singer, and was said to have been lost while crossing the English channel in a balloon 10 years ago. He started from Cherbourg and a few days later the balloon was found drifting in the English channel. Gower was never again heard of. At the time of his disappearance he was in domestic difficulties and his property was greatly entangled as a result.

A Story From Bangor.

Says a dispatch from Bangor: Fred E. Miller, clerk in Franley's pharmacy in this city, says he frequently saw Frederick Gower in 1860 in Lewiston. Miller was clerk in a drugstore then, over which Dr. Garcelon's office was located. Gower came often to see young Garcelon, and sometimes passed a week in that vicinity. Frequently he would appear in the condition of a man who had spent his last cent and had pawned his dress suit, and suddenly again he would drive down from Farmington or come in from Boston dressed like a nabob and with plenty of money.

Miller firmly believes in the supposition that Gower was the inventor of the telephone which made Bell famous. He was a genius and a mechanic of the finest order. He turned off many small inventions, among them a rapid-firing gun, which did not prove successful, and a steering gear for steamboats which was fairly successful. He was a strange fellow, Miller says, and just the sort of man he would expect to go up in a balloon and disappear for a term of years and return.

He was a silent man and somewhat erratic when not indulging in convivialities, but occasionally when warmed by the cheering inspiration of a social glass would brighten up and apparently unguardedly let loose expressions which led many to infer that his source of revenue was the Bell Telephone company, through Alexander Bell.

Of his family history or kin, Miller knows nothing, except that he thinks Gower was born in Camden, Me. Miller went west several months previous to Gower's departure for Europe. William F. Baldwin, leather dealer, of Boston, is Gower's brother-in-law.

The following interview was obtained with Dr. Bickford in Bangor, Me.: "I have known Gower since he was a boy in Sedgwick, Me. After his balloon ascension I, with every one else, thought him dead, until the year 1887, when I met him face to face in San Francisco. At first he attempted to brush me by without recognition, but on my persistence finally acknowledged his identity. There is no possible doubt of his being actually in the flesh.

Next Meeting at Cleveland.

WILLIAMSTOWN, Mass., July 13.—The convention of American Philologists elected these officers: President, Professor J. H. Wright of Harvard; vice presidents, Professor B. Perrin of Yale and Milton F. Warren of Johns Hopkins; secretary and treasurer, Herbert F. Smith of Bryn Mawr. It was voted to hold the next meeting at Adelbert college, Cleveland.

A $75,000 Fire.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., July 13.—The factory of the Middlesex Wagon company, North Cambridge, was destroyed by fire last night. The fire was incendiary. A barn owned by Benjamin Leonard, William Meyer's shoeshop and a Chinese laundry were gutted. James Henderson's house was badly damaged. The total loss will be about $75,000.

Strikers Give It Up.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., July 11.—A largely attended meeting of the weavers' union last night discussed the Wamsutta strike situation, and after a fair discussion the strike at No. 6 mill was declared off, and a committee was appointed to see Agent Kent and arrange terms about returning to work. The strike has lasted [illegible] weeks.

Held Without Bail.

BOSTON, July 13.—Filippo Pinniatello and Filippo Beatrize, the two Italians arrested last Sunday night as principals in a murder at the North End, were given a preliminary hearing yesterday, and the two defendants were remanded to jail without bail, to await the August term of the grand jury.

Almost Went Ashore.

GLOUCESTER, Mass., July 13.—The United States cruiser New York, while lying in the harbor, dragged her anchor and narrowly escaped grounding on "Dog bar." None of the officers of the cruiser has anything to say about the matter.

A Soldier's Suicide.

AUGUSTA, Me., July 13.—J. S. Briggs, a member of the national soldiers' home, committed suicide by hanging himself from a tree.

He Smuggles Chinamen.

BOSTON, July 13.—Sang Kee, the noted Montreal Chinese hotel keeper, is wanted by the United States officials on several charges of smuggling his fellow-countrymen into this country. Reports from New York and Montreal say that Sang Kee is in this city, but Boston officials know nothing of his whereabouts. It is alleged that Sang Kee is responsible for the smuggling in of over 700 Chinamen over the northern border.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Saturday, July 7.

Cholera has appeared at Liege, Belgium ——Sheffield's cutlery exports to America have fallen off——The Conant pulp factory at Watertown, Mass., was damaged by fire——Burglars blew up the postoffice safe at Fairfield, Me——Sugar men may receive a bounty on this year's crop——Cambridge (Mass.) drugstores are to be allowed to sell nothing but drugs on Sundays——Lord Rosebery celebrated Ladas' Derby victory by feasting Epsom paupers——A Beverly (Mass.) child was injured, probably fatally, by an explosion of percussion paper caps——The fishing schooner Sea Fox of Provincetown, Mass., arrived at Boston, with six of her crew missing——Mme. Carnot states that her husband's life was threatened constantly for the past seven years——An Italian, answering the description of a Waterbury murderer, was arrested at Winsted, Conn——Lloyd Seaman, a colored boy, was drowned in the Connecticut river at Old Lyme, Conn——The price of pork has advanced 1 cent a pound, but beef remains stationary at Boston——An Italian decree has been issued revoking the order against allowing Sicilians to retain possession of arms——The address of condolence upon the death of President Carnot which was adopted by the British parliament has been suitably acknowledged by the French chambers——Henry Kane of Boston was held for the grand jury on the charge of murder——T. E. Rosseau posed as a millionaire and passed around worthless checks at Lewiston, Me——Two children belonging in Providence were fatally poisoned by eating dogberries——The house known as "The Bedbug" in Barrington, N. H., was bombarded and ruined by a gang of masked men——Dr. Thomas C. Mendenhall has been elected president of the Worcester (Mass.) Polytechnic institute——A team stolen by a wounded robber was found in the woods at New Durham, N. H——Edward Donnelly, who died in a shady resort at Riverside, R. I., was drowned in a pail of water ——Joe Walcott defeated Dick O'Brien in 12 rounds at Boston——There is no truth in the report that Senator Hill or any other senator will be excluded from the Democratic caucus——Senator Call denounces circulated stories regarding his behavior in the senate chamber.

Sunday, July 8.

George F. Newcomb of New Haven was fatally injured while attempting to board an electric car——At Providence, Edward Marshall, a 15-year-old boy, was killed on "tin bridge" by a train——Waterman W. Dexter of Pawtucket, R. I., has brought suit in the sum of $20,000 against John Cockroft for the alienation of his wife's affection——Near Bow Junction, N. H., a man named Beaudoin was run over and killed by a train——Francis E. Rosseau, wanted in Lewiston, Me., for passing worthless checks, was arrested at Worcester, Mass——There is no truth in the story that Russia has presented an ultimatum to Japan regarding Korean affairs——The Britannia again beat the Vigilant on the Clyde——Richard Croker's colt Dobbins won the Realization stakes at Sheepshead Bay——The 25-mile road race of Rhode Island wheelmen in Providence was won by A. M. Shephard——A new opposition committee has been formed for reorganization of the Atchison system——In a shooting affray at Catlettsburg, Ky., four of the six participants were killed——Three young ladies were killed by a train in Lenexa, Kan——The annual parade of babies of Asbury Park was witnessed by a crowd of 30,000 people——A powerful Episcopalian society, headed by Bishop Potter, is to undertake a general mission in New York and Philadelphia——Fourteen people were killed in a railroad accident between Lezana and Bilbao, Spain.

Monday, July 9.

Two Italians were arrested at Boston on suspicion of having caused the death of John McEleney, who died from a stab——The North Woburn (Mass.) railway strike was submitted to arbitration——It was a "dry" Sunday in Cambridge, Mass. The drug stores were closed all day ——The 50th anniversary of the New Hampshire Grand Lodge I. O. O. F., is being celebrated at Concord——The National Division of the Sons of Temperance is to hold its 50th annual session at Waterville, Me——New England Alliance, Knights of Labor, expressed sympathy with the Pullman employes ——An abortive attempt was made in the house to inquire into the senate's bargain with the Sugar trust——The Cœur d'Alene mine was blown up with dynamite——An armed posse is on the track of the riotous miners at La Salle——Two West Point cadets fought 18 rounds, lasting one hour a half, to a draw——One man was killed and and five wounded by a gasoline explosion at Minneapolis——The annual rainfall in the Atlantic states is 36 inches, in the southern 55, in the western 26, in the Pacific 62——Spain, Italy, Sweden, Hanover, Russia, Austria and Turkey receive daily weather reports from Paris and London ——In northern Europe Nordenskiold found fresh fallen snow impregnated with a dust of carbon and iron, such as could only have come from meteors——C. M. Jackson of Oxford, a steward of the Yale-Oxford contests, gave a dinner to the Yale athletes at Hertford college.

Tuesday, July 10.

Lord Dunraven has ordered a new yacht ——Britannia again defeated the Vigilant——The pope's physical condition is alarming——Hazzard, Neb., corn crops were ruined by a windstorm——A tramp was seriously stabbed by companions at North Beverly, Mass——General Tracy pleaded for a stay of proceedings against Wiman, the convicted forger——Two men at New Haven are charged with attempting to wreck a train on May 20 last——The 50th anniversary of grand lodge, I. O. O. F., of New Hampshire was celebrated at Concord——Mrs. Jane Anthony Eames of Concord, N. H., a writer and a philanthropist, is dead——A brother of Robert P. Porter recent superintendent of the United States census, committed suicide in Washington——The North Woburn (Mass.) Street Railway company's striking employes and the president of the corporation met the state board of arbitration, but failed to agree——The report on the inquest on the deaths of Edwin C. Goodwin, Benjamin McCloud and Frederick Lawrence, who were killed on the New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad, places the blame on the employes of the road——Vice President Wickes refused to arbitrate in the railway strike——Fire in the Mystic park stables, Medford, Mass., burned seven valuable horses——Hoodlums set upon two Italian laborers in Somerville, Mass., and dipped them in a stinking marsh pool——Seaman from the Shenandoah are safe at St. John's, N. F ——Norfolk is excited over the course o the newly elected Prohibitionist city officials——One man was shot in an outbreak at the house of correction South Boston——An anti-negro riot occurred at Scottdale, Pa——The Russian steamer Vladimir was sunk in a Black sea collision with the Italian steamer Columbia. Sixty lives were lost——Senator Peffer proposes government control of railroads and coal mines——Allen E. Packard of Brockton, Mass., committed suicide.

Wednesday, July 11.

Two violent earthquake shocks were felt at Constantinople——Cotton returns show an improvement in condition——The pope is greatly depressed over his poor health——The Britannia defeated the Vigilant for the fourth time——A little girl was horribly mangled by a savage dog at Lincoln, R. I——The retail fish business in Boston is bettered by the strike in the west——One man was killed by the collapse of a coal shed on Commercial wharf, Boston——A station master was murderously assaulted at Sutton Junction, Que——Hudson (Mass.) shoe manufacturers, recently burned out, will build new shops——The Massachusetts team concluded its first inning in the cricket match against New York with a total of 212——The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe's gross earnings in the fiscal year ended June 30 decreased by more than $7,000,000 as compared with the preceding year, or 16 per cent——The cruiser Minneapolis arrived at Gloucester, Mass——Trouble is again brewing at Bluefields——Constantinople was much damaged by an earthquake ——The house seated Enloe of Tennessee ——A proclamation from General Master Workman Sovereign advised all Knights of Labor to strike.

Thursday, July 12.

Davis Leessler of Revere, Mass., committed suicide——A burglar and his son were captured at Quidneck, R. I——The cruiser Chicago was damaged by collision at Antwerp——The Danvers (Mass.) iron works were destroyed by an incendiary fire——Larry McCall of Beverly, Mass., is reported missing since June 27——The Alburgh Springs House, Vermont, was destroyed by fire——Four hundred houses were destroyed by fire at Lovete, Hungary——A deserter from the United States army died unidentified at Hartford——The People's party in Massachusetts will hold a state convention at Boston on July 18——Schooner Henry Withington and D. S. Lawrence were in collision off Castle island, Boston harbor ——Martin Burns, a burglar wanted at Jersey City, was captured in Providence ——Maine veterans sustain President Cleveland in his stand in the strike difficulty——P. C. Hanford, vice president of the National Linseed company, committed suicide at Chicago——Morall, the Barcelona would-be assassin, was sentenced to 17 years' imprisonment——Wholesale fish dealers of Boston have boycotted the commission men who have been selling to the retail trade——The London press endorses the affirmation of the unity of the empire by the colonial conference at Ottawa——The decision of the Massachusetts railroad commissioners on the cause of the accident at Sharon on May 30 last, in which three men were killed, places the blame upon the employes of the road——The Cruiser Minneapolis arrived in Boston harbor, and took a preliminary spin over the official trial course——Dealers in live cattle say there is no plausible reason for the high prices charged for beef at retail——Supreme Court Judge Barker decided that the law requiring foreign corporations doing business in Massachusetts to file a statement of their condition with the secretary of the commonwealth is constitutional——Some 200 hogs were burned alive in a North Cambridge, Mass., piggery——Bertram A. Baker was drowned at Farmingdale, Me——In Massachusetts 24,000 Grand Army men would muster to resist strikers' lawlessness——Two boys were drowned at Howland, Me——Walter J. D. Bullock of Fall River, Mass., is to oppose Randall and Simpkins for congressional nomination——General J. B. Fry, U. S. A., retired, died at Newport, R. I——The treasury expects a considerable surplus this month——The Britannia won her fifth straight victory over the Vigilant——The cutter Valkyrie is not very badly damaged and will race again——Christian Endeavorers are in their 13th annual convention at Cleveland——Charges of fraud against the National Lead company are made by a discharged clerk——Striking coal miners are making trouble in the Choctaw nation——Williams and Clark's fertilizing works at Cotoset, N. J., were burned. Loss, $500,000——Earthquakes caused great loss of life and destruction of property in Constantinople and other places in Turkey——War with China is regarded in Japan as inevitable.

Friday, July 13.

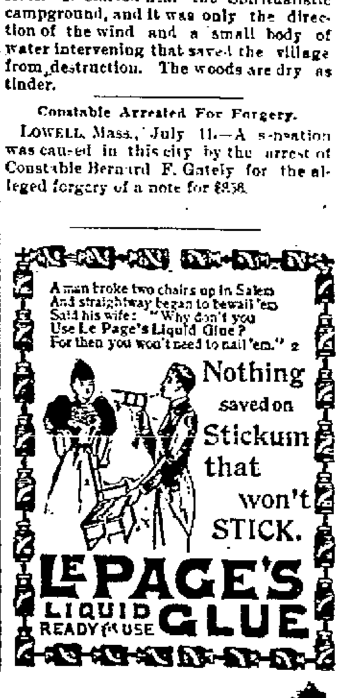
The silver market is uncertain at 28 1-2 ——The training ship Enterprise has arrived at Falmouth, Eng——Scarlet fever has appeared in several Connecticut towns——Sculler Wright of Toronto had a walkover at London——Judge A. B. Wentworth of Dedham, Mass., is dead ——Several buildings in Seneca Falls, N. Y., were damaged by fire——The White Star line has reduced the steerage rate across the Atlantic to $10——Rev. Michael Moran, pastor of St. Stephen's church, Boston, is dead——The Woonsocket Street Railway company reports an increase of property and prosperity——A certificate of reasonable doubt has been granted in the case of Erastus Wiman of New York——Rev. N. G. Clark, D. D., is succeded by President J. L. Barton of Anatolia college as secretary of the American Board——Henderson's carriage factory at Cambridge, Mass., was burned. Loss, $75,000 ——Bark Mary S. Ames of Wareham, Mass., was abandoned near Samarang ——A lovesick New Haven man shot a young woman, and turned the revolver on himself——The Worcester club dropped out of the New England league ——About 120 lives were sacrificed to the earthquake in Constantinople——The French government was sustained on a vote of want of confidence——L. D. Alexander & Co., bankers and brokers, New York, have assigned——The Christian Endeavor secretary's report shows a membership exceeding 2,000,000.

Woods Ablaze.

NEW LONDON, Conn., July 11.—Fire is raging over an immense area of woodland on the west bank of the Niantic river. It started near the Spiritualistic campground, and it was only the direction of the wind and a small body of water intervening that saved the village from destruction. The woods are dry as tinder.

Constable Arrested For Forgery.

LOWELL, Mass., July 11.—A sensation was caused in this city by the arrest of Constable Bernard F. Gately for the alleged forgery of a note for $856.



New Advertisements

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

GEORGE W. CALLAHAN hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., Administrator on the estate of MICHAEL CALLAHAN, late of said Newport, deceased, and that he is qualified to act as such Administrator.

Newport, R. I., July 14th, 1894.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Thursday, the 5th day of July, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Annie May Dame, presented this day, praying that letters of administration on the estate of *MARY ANN WEBB*, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, may be granted to William Dame of Lynn, Massachusetts, or some other suitable person:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 23d day of July, 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT,
Probate Clerk.

7 7

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 25th day of June, A. D. 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Mary Smith, presented this day, praying that letters of administration on the estate of *CHARLES H. SMITH*, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, may be granted to her or some other suitable person:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 16th day of July, 1894, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week, at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT,
Probate Clerk.

6-30

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the city of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of LILLIE M. DARRAH, minor, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to her.

ELIZA F. DARRAH,
Guardian.

Newport, R. I., June 30, 1894-6w

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

B. F. MANCHESTER of Tiverton, R. I., hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Honorable Court of Probate of said Tiverton, administrator on the estate of HANNAH MANCHESTER, late of said Tiverton, R. I., deceased, and that he is qualified to act as such administrator. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them and all indebted thereto to make payment to him.

Tiverton, R. I., June 25, 1894.—6-30

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of New Shoreham, R. I., Guardian of the person and estate in Rhode Island of LEONORE R. BENNETT, a minor under the age of fourteen years, of East Creek, New Jersey, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to him.

ALMANZA J. ROSE,
Guardian.

June 23, 1894.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

JOHN B DURFEE hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., the Executor of the will of FANNY J. CHITTENDEN, late of said Newport, deceased, and that he is qualified to act as such Executor.

Newport, R. I., July 7, 1894.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

AUGUSTUS WHITING of Newport, Rhode Island, and GEORGE L. RIVES of the City, County and State of New York, hereby give notice that they have been appointed by the Court of Probate of Newport, R. I., the Executors of the will of SARAH SWAN WHITING, late of said Newport, deceased, and that they are qualified to act as such Executors.

Newport, R. I., July 7, 1894.

LAUNDRY!

If you want the best work with the least wear and tear of your

LINEN,

SEND TO

14 MILL STREET.

Goods called for and delivered to all parts of the city.

FIRST CLASS

BATH ROOMS

In connection with

Laundry,

where

Hot and Cold Water,

Shower & Steam Baths,

Can be obtained.

Open every day and evening until 9 P. M.; Also on Sundays from 8 A. M. to 2 P. M.

CITY STEAM LAUNDRY.

F. M. VINCENT, Manager.
ABBOTT LAWRENCE, Proprietor.
6-30 Telephone Connection.

Fall River Line FOR NEW YORK.

Steamers

Priscilla, Puritan, Pilgrim & Providence

In commission.

A splendid orchestra on each.

Leave Newport, week days and Sundays at 9:15 P. M. Due New York, 7:00 A. M.

RETURNING, leave New York, from Pier 28 (old No.) N. R., foot of Murray street, week days at 6:30 P. M., Sundays, 5:30 P. M. The week day steamer from New York remains at Newport until 6:00 A. M., before proceeding to Fall River.

For tickets and staterooms apply at New York and Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. L. Greene, Ticket Agent.

GEO. L. CONNOR, Pass'r Traffic Manager.
O. H. TAYLOR, Gen. Pass'r Agent.
J. H. JORDAN, Agent, Newport, R. I.

Print Butter.

THE FINEST

VERMONT

Creamery Butter,

Light Salted,

especially for our fine trade.

Try it and we will number you among our regular customers.

A. A. Hunt & Co.

151 THAMES STREET.

New Advertisements.

Election is Coming!

SO IS

June Meeting this Year.

And you will want a new carriage, so please call and see my stock for I can show you the best assortment and the lowest prices you ever saw in Newport.

Top Buggies, 10 different styles, from $75 to $200
Open Wagons, 12 different styles, from $38 to $135
Traps for two or four people, from $90 to $175
Road Carts, from $25 to $60
Order Wagons, from $60 to $100

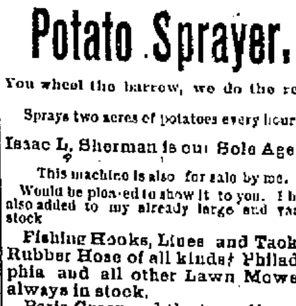
Carryalls, Phaetons, Surreys, Buckboards, Wagonettes, Victorias, Banners, Palo Alto, Goddards, Concords, Express, Wide Track and Narrow Track, New and Secondhand.

Also Horses for sale or to let.

NEW CARRIAGES to let by Season.

LAWTON'S,

Touro Street.



THE RED JACKET

Potato Sprayer.

You wheel the barrow, we do the rest.

Sprays two acres of potatoes every hour.

Isaac L. Sherman is our Sole Agent.

This machine is also for sale by me.

Would be pleased to show it to you. I have also added to my already large and varied stock

Fishing Hooks, Lines and Tackle, Rubber Hose of all kinds, Philadelphia and all other Lawn Mowers, always in stock.

Paris Green and the ingredients to make your Bordeaux Mixture. Do not buy it ready mixed as it will fool you. Also all kinds of Bedding Plants, Garden and Farm Tools, &c., by

JAMES GOHM,

54 Broadway,

'Lection Hams.

HEADQUARTERS FOR THE

Armour & Co.

Star Brand, Sugar Cured.

IT IS THE FINEST

HAM

ON THE MARKET.

Try One

you will have no other.

T. E. Sherman,

122 BROADWAY.

GET YOUR

Ice Cream

—AT—

KOSCHNY'S,

230 & 232 THAMES STREET,

or at his

Branch Store, 16 Broadway.

Cake,

Ice Cream,

Confectionery.

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS	and	FRESH EVERY DAY.

United States Hotel.

Thoroughly Renovated and Refurnished

Entrances on Pelham and Thames Streets

Private Suppers & Catering

A SPECIALTY.

5-19 F. P. GOTT, Proprietor.

JAMES J. CONHEENY,

ALES, WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS.

SAMPLE ROOMS,

48 HAMMOND STREET.

☞ Finest brands of Whiskeys in the city. 5-26-2m

BROWN STONE.

'Lection Specialties.

Flour XXXX Haxall "very best"	$4.50	French Prunes, new and fresh 3 lbs.	25c
Island Eggs,	16c	Tomatoes, Corn, Peas, per can	09c

WINES.

	Gal.	Bot		Gal.	Bot
Clarets,	70c	.25c	Madeira	1.00	37c
Ports & Sherries,	90c	37c	California Brandy,	3.00	75c
Angelica & Catawba	$1.00	37c			

These fine goods are from the Celebrated Vineyards of U. S. Senator Stanford and are guaranteed to be of absolute purity; and are highly recommended for Medicinal purposes.

TOKAY WINES.

Especially recommended for women suffering from nervous prostration and requiring a mild and gentle stimulant. Gallon, $2.00. Bottle, 50c.

LIQUORS.

	Gal.		Gal.
Lawrence's "old Medford Rum,"	$1.75	N. E. Rum,	1.50
St. Croix,	3.50	Mt. Vernon, the finest	prices as usual,

	Bot.	Case.		Bot.	Case
Gibson's 4x highly matured,	$1.25	$10.00	Miller's Game Cock,	1.25	10.0
Old Crow "Hermitage,"			Canadian, "Club," Imported	1.50	15.50
"Pepper,"	1.25	10.00			

ROXBURY RYE.

The cleanest, purest and best Rye Whiskey in the U. S., made by Geo. T. Gambrill & Co., Washington, Co., Md.

Per Bottle,	$1.00,	1.25,	1.50.
Per Case,	10.00	12.00,	15.00.

ALES.

	Dozen,	Barrel.
Beadleston and Woerz, "Imperial,"	$1 25	$11.50
Burke's Bass Ale,	2.00	18.50
McMullins' "White Label,"	2.00	19.50

P. H. HORGAN, 224 Thames Street.

Miscellaneous.

STRAW HATS.

The Largest

AND

Finest Line

OF

STRAW HATS

in

RHODE ISLAND,

is at

Seabury's,

218 & 220 Thames-st.

June 23, 1894.

NICE

ORANGES,

only 17c. per dozen.

New

Self-Raising

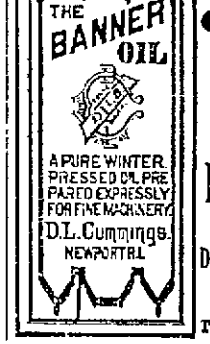
BUCKWHEAT,

15 and 25 cents

PER PACKAGE.

SAYER BROS'.,

283 THAMES STREET,
NEWPORT, R. I.



SEWING **Machine OIL** AND **NEEDLES** for all **Machines**

D. L. Cummings,

146 Thames Street

Miscellaneous.

Rheumatism.

SUFFERERS

by calling at the store can receive FREE, a

PAMPHLET

which tells what

Rheumatism

really is, the cause of the pain attending it and how to obtain a cure.

Also Tell the Girls

about the

Latest Fad,

A STERLING SILVER

Turquoise Initial Finger Ring,

for twenty-five cents, at

DENHAM'S,

216 Thames street.

The Assassination

—OF—

France's President

was a surprise to the

WHOLE WORLD.

Mary and John were greatly surprised when, on trying

Dixon's Great

Russian Cough Cordial

they were both cured.

IF YOU COUGH,

Try one bottle and forget your trouble. For sale by Druggists everywhere.

Flagg's Bargain Store,

12 FRANKLIN STREET,

(Opposite the Post Office.)

Chair Seats, all sizes, 10c; 3-arm Towel Racks, 6c; 5-arm Towel Racks, 10c; galvanized 1 gallon Oil Cans, 25c; Coffee Pots, 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c; Dinner Pails, 20c; tin Tea Kettles, 20c and 30c; Steamers, 25c; Broilers or Toasters, 7c and 10c; Knife Boxes, 10c; Dust Pans, 10c; Flour Sifters, 15; Dish Pans, 25c; Wood Bowls, 10c; Sauce Pans, 5c, 10c, 15c, 20c; Tin Pails, 5c per quart; Pudding and Dairy Pans, 10c; Scrub Brushes, 5c and 10c; Chamber Pails, 35c; Steel Fry Pans, 10c and 15c; Milk Cans, 10c, 20c; Sprinkling Pots, 30c and 40c; Clothes, Stove, Shoe and Hair Brushes, 10c each; Towel Rollers, 10c; Steel Griddles, 5c; Shelf Brackets, 5c, 10c, 15c; 20c per pair; Shelf Paper, 5c per dozen; Ammonia Water, 2 bottles 15c; Toilet Paper, 10c; Cuspidors, and Checker Boards, 10c; Camphor Marbles, 40 for 5; Straw Cuffs, 5 per pair; Round-back Combs, 5c, and many other articles at low prices.

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4-7

Poetry.

Good Intentions.

BY MARGARET F. SANGSTER.

The wonderful things we have planned, love,
The beautiful things, we have done,
The fields we have tilled, the gifts we have willed,
In the light of another year's sun,
When we think of it all we are baffled,
There's so much that never comes true,
Because, love, instead of our doin,
We'er always just meaning to do.

The friends we are wanting to help, love,
They struggle alone and forlorn,
By trial and suffering vanish,
Perchance by temptation o'erborne;
But the lift and the touch and the greeting,
That well might have aided them through
The perils or stress of ill fortune
They miss—we're but meaning to do.

We dream of a fountain of knowledge,
We loiter along on its brink,
And toy with the crystaline waters,
Forever just meaning to drink,
Night falls, and our tasks are unfinished,
Too late our lost chances we rue,
Dear love, while our comrades were doing,
We only were meaning to do.

Selected Tale.

A ROMANCE WARMED OVER.

"No youthful romance warmed over for middle age, I thank you," said Mrs. Nellie Hunt, with decision to her niece, Edith Daly. They were gathering chrysanthemums at Mapleton. Mrs. Hunt's pleasant homestead, where her niece from the west was visiting her.

"Why, auntie, I thought youthful romances were the best kind," said the young girl, shyly. (She had one on hand herself.)

"Yes, dearie, so they are at your age," lying a bright blossom against the girl's flushed face. "You remember I said 'warmed over.'"

"Well, auntie, I won't have any objection to having it warmed over if it were all it should have been at first," Edith urged. "I'm sure mamma thinks as I do—that Major Townley is a fine man and would make you a splendid husband."

"Yes, dear, that is undoubted—she told me so herself. I think it is a conspiracy among my friends," said the elderly lady, playfully.

Edith buried her chin reflectively in a yellow mass of bloom, while her eyes looked over it into her aunt's still fresh and not uncomely face.

"I don't want to be inquisitive, auntie, but, oh, I would so like to know what separated you long ago," said she suddenly.

Mrs. Hunt started a little, then smiled.

"I'm afraid it would only spoil the romance for you," she replied, "the circumstances were so prosaic. Yet it is the little things of life that go to make up the important whole. Major Townley and I were schoolmates when we were young, and I cannot remember when we were not attached to each other. We graduated at the same time at the town academy, where we got a little tincture of latin. It is said that 'a little learning is a dangerous thing.' Certainly it was in our case. After we left school we kept up our studies together. One evening we got into a discussion about a certain line of Virgil. We could not agree about the translation, and we were unwise enough to argue the matter too long and too warmly. Neither would admit of being in the wrong. The result was that unkind words were spoken, and our engagement was broken off. You must remember that we were both young—I only eighteen and he not yet twenty-one."

"Which was in the right?" asked Edith.

"I don't know, dear, I didn't even look the matter up. I think we were both sorry, but we would not acknowledge it, so we took separate roads, and now we are both middle-aged and prosaic, and I, at least, am a little gray. As for the major, I have not seen him for years."

Mrs. Hunt had been a widow for some years, and the gentleman in question had lost his wife a couple of years before, so that mutual friends, knowing of their former romance, had been, perhaps, a little too officious in their efforts to effect a reconciliation. They argued that time brings wisdom, and it was presumable that in the light of a score of years they had lamented the impetuosity of youth which had barred the way to satisfactory explanation. Three months later, one dreary December day, there was a storm very nearly akin to a blizzard raging in the Western States. The air was laden with sleet that seemed armed with needles, and carried by the gale with a force and rapidity that threatened to impede locomotion.

Travel was suspended and telegraph wires were down.

On a snow-bound train in Indiana we find our friend Mrs Hunt, who has been summoned by telegraph to the bedside of her sick sister, and had run right into the teeth of the approaching storm.

Six hours before the huge iron horse had halted in sheer discouragment and the snowbanks seemed to have been walls of adamant separating the belated travelers from their homes. Apprehension was followed by anxiety as night settled down on the weird, white scene.

A squad of laborers brought into strong relief against the white background by the headlight of the engine, working vigorously in the biting blast. The blockade had occurred near a village, and through the storm the glimmering of friendly lights told of rural peace and plenty, cheering if unattainable.

But as the hours wore away even these disappeared and left the night a prey to snow and cold and sleet and howling winds. Within the car there was a growing sense of cold physically and foreboding thought mentally.

Mrs. Hunt thought sadly of her sister; perhaps she would die, not knowing how near her Nellie was, and tears forced themselves through the closed lids. A little child's cough sounded through the car. What a place for a sick baby! She promptly tendered her assistance, and in helping another in trouble forgot her own discomfort and anxieties.

The night wore away as nights will however uncomfortable, and as Old Sol condescended to favor the travelers with his smile, answering smiles seemed less difficult.

It was a white, trackless world the sun looked down upon—very cold and forbidding in its beauty, and conveying to Mrs. Hunt that sense of breadth, of wide, level distances, which always strikes a New Yorker with a sense of surprise when the prairies are seen for the first time.

Soon there loomed into view an ox team with a snow plow, in various directions spades were plied with vigor, and anon there arrived on the train an aroma of hot coffee, very tempting to benighted beings many miles from the home dining room.

A man of about fifty years of age, with dark hair and mustache, and a singularly winning smile, was followed by a stout mulatto boy, with huge pail and loaded basket, dispensing coffee and sandwiches. As they made the tour of the train each car cheered the caterers.

As the gentleman approached the little woman in widow's weeds he gave a little start, which, however, was unobserved by her.

As she took the proffered refreshment she said, impulsively:

"This restores my faith in Western hospitality."

"Had you lost it, madam?" he asked, and without pausing for a reply passed on.

It was Mrs. Hunt's turn to start. That voice! Where had she heard it before? Directly memory took her back to a score of years. A New York village came to view. A cold white moonlit evening, and she looking from the window of a rambling old farmhouse, watching a tall, slender young man as he hurried down the country road. She watched him out of sight thinking that he might come back; but he did not, and she never spoke to him again—for he left the village and went West—until now; he had faded out of her sight in a bank of snow-drifts lining the road; he had come back to her again out of the white drifts which had blocked her way and brought him to her. She was called back from her reverie by the low-spoken word, "Nellie!"

A quick flush suffused her face as she said: "You knew me, then?"

"When I first saw you," he replied.

Taking a seat near her, a low conversation ensued. They talked and laughed over the dear old days; with saddened voices they spoke of griefs which had come to each of them in the long years of separation; a softened light came into their faces and the misunderstanding of the past faded out naturally, without need of explanation.

Toward night, just before the train reinforced by another engine, pulled out, he held out his hand at parting, saying with a smile:

"But that line of Virgil, who was right, Nellie?"

She laughed, and then sighed a little, saying:

"We were both wrong."

"But we are both right now, are we not?" he asked.

For answer she put her hand in his.

The Hotel Clerk's Whistle.

The big gong which once called "Front" to the hotel counter, is going out of date, says an exchange. It made too much noise. The clerks find it more convenient to call a boy by tapping with a pencil or giving a low whistle. A young man who was evidently unacquainted with the new methods came into the big hotel and said to the clerk: "I wish to send a card up to Mrs. Ferguson's room." The clerk glanced at him in a tired sort of way and softly gave a drawn-out whistle. The young man flushed up and looked with surprise at the clerk, who was entirely unconcerned. "She is my sister," said the young man with considerable dignity. Another whistle. "Confound you, sir, don't you believe me? Your conduct is very strange." "I beg your pardon. I was calling a boy. Here, chase this card up to 312."

The Original Document.

Representative Grady, of North Carolina, says the Washington Post, is a gentleman of correct habits and great dignity. He is also an ardent student of history and literature. Not long ago he walked into the House library, and, accosting one of the young men who are appointed to wait on members, he requested him to get a copy of the book containing the famous order of General Dix to shoot any man on the spot who attempted to haul down the American flag.

The clerk began to search for the book, running over shelves of historical volumes, groping in dusty corners, and turning over pages of war histories that would be likely to contain a copy of the order. Finally, after spending half an hour in unavailing search, he said to Mr. Grady:

"I can't find it. There is but one place where I know you can find it."

"Where is that?" asked Grady.

"In Blank's saloon, on Pennsylvania avenue. I've seen the original order there, in a frame hung up for the inspection of the public."

"In Blank's saloon, eh?" echoed Mr. Grady, fixing his eyes sharply on the young man. "Well, sir, I never go into a saloon. It strikes me, young man, that you know more about high grade whiskey than you do about literature."

A Story With a Resonant Moral.

Young men ought not to play poker—or old men, for that matter—at any time, and when poker is played in business hours, the heinousness of the act is flagrant. So when President Warren Elliott, of the Wilmington & Weldon Railway, came unexpectedly upon a group of his young men playing poker, with coffee beans for chips, the other day, he accepted their explanation that there was no work on hand and the game was "just for amusement." At some remote period of his existence Mr. Elliott had been initiated into the intricacies of the game, and so he drew up a chair and watched it with interest. Each young man had in front of him a pile of coffee beans, which, as they were careful to explain to the president, were of no value whatever. As a matter of fact, they had been bought of the banker for twenty-five cents each. The president of the road watched the game with mild interest, and from time to time absently helped himself to a pinch of beans from the different piles on the table, masticating them with the indifferent air of a man who knew that unground coffee was only forty cents a pound. The anguish of the young men, who saw their chips melt away, was poignant; but nobody dared to explain. When the president had consumed all the beans in sight, he said good night in the most affable way, and went off with an innocent smile on his rosy, cheerful face. The gentleman who kept the bank and had no chips to redeem is now a warm admirer of the president.—[N. Y. Press.

The thoroughly great men are those who have done everything thoroughly, and who have never despised anything, however small, of God's making.

The dews and rich showers of God's grace slide off the mountains of pride, and falls on low valleys of humble hearts and make them pleasant and fertile.

Their Name is Legion.

Reader, there are many blood purifying medicines.

There is but one Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Do not allow high-sounding advertisements or other devices to turn you from your purpose to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, because in this purpose you are right and will not be disappointed in the result.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is an honest medicine, honestly advertised, effects honest cures, and gives every patron a fair equivalent for his money. What more can you reasonably ask? A fair trial guarantees a complete cure.

It is kind to doubt bad reports.

"All run down" from weakening effects of warm weather, you need a good tonic and blood purifier like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Try it.

Flirtation is nearly always folly.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Household Fancy Work.

TEA CLOTHS FOR SUMMER.

A lace frill finishes all summer table covers. One recently seen had a foundation of heavy white linen; on this was worked a border all round of nasturtiums with their leaves. The flower were worked solidly in the beautiful new shades of Roman floss, from light to dark; in the following numbers: 2030, 2031, 2732, 5033, 2034, 2035, 2031, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2510; 2011, 2012 and the leaves were worked in shades of green Roman floss, Nos. 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025.

The cover was finished with a frill of linen lace having large threads of linen in the design.

Another cover had a foundation of pink linen with an all-over design of bachelor buttons with leaves. The shades used were Roman floss Nos. 2600 2601 2602 2603 2604, 2605, and the leaves were worked with Nos. x2500, x2501, x2502, x2503, x2504, x2505. These numbers are convenient for ladies who wish to send in mail orders and are away from the art stores. Finished with a lace frill.

Another cover had worked on a foundation of pale blue linen a chrysanthemum border with their leaves. The flowers were worked in the old rose shades of Roman floss Nos. 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073 2074 for the leaves, green Roman floss in Nos. 2481, x2482, x2483, x2484, x2485, and this cover was also lace trimmed.—[Meg Morrill.

Recipes for the Table

TAPIOCA CREAM.—Soak two tablespoonfuls of tapioca until tender. Boil one quart of milk, and add it to the tapioca, then add the yolks of three eggs well beaten with a cup of sugar. Let it boil up once, then set it away to cool. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, add a little more than one-half cup of sugar and beat it in thoroughly. Spread the meringue over the pudding and brown slightly in the oven.

FRIED SQUASH.—Cut a crook-neck squash in slices and soak them in cold salted water one hour. Wipe them dry, dip them in batter and fry brown in a little butter, or dip them in egg, roll in fine bread crumbs and fry in boiling-hot fat.

TRIPE SANTE.—Boil one-half pound of honeycomb tripe until perfectly tender. When done, drain and cut in strips about three inches long. Put two tablespoonfuls of butter into a sauce pan, and when very hot lay in the strips of tripe. When brown on both sides take out the tripe and put it in a warm dish over the tea kettle, add to the butter in the stew pan a tablespoonful of flour, a small onion minced fine and half a pint of cream. Season highly with pepper and salt, let it simmer a few moments, then turn it over the tripe and serve at once.

CHICKEN STEWED WITH TOMATO.—Cut up the chicken and fry it lightly, then make a rich brown gravy by dredging a little flour into the butter in which the chicken was fried. Put in sufficient water to make a bowl of gravy. Cut up the tomatoes (there should be a quart after they are skinned) and a medium-sized onion, add to them a little chopped parsley, salt, cayenne and black pepper. When all are well mixed put in the chicken, pouring in the gravy. Add one-fourth pound of flour. Let it stew for two hours. Then put in a pint bowl of rice and let it stew slowly an hour longer. It should be a moist stew.

VEAL SANDWICHES.—These are almost as good as chicken, and much cheaper, and the water in which the veal is stewed may go towards the next day's soup. Boil the veal until tender, and when cold chop fine. Mix with it a good mayonnaise dressing and spread between slices slices of bread.

COCOANUT DROPS.—Grate a cocoanut and weigh it, then add half the weight of powdered sugar and the white of one egg beaten to a stiff froth. Stir the ingredients together, then drop the mixture with a dessert spoon upon buttered white paper or tin sheets and sift sugar over them. Bake in a slow oven fifteen minutes.—[Mary Mason.

She Had Read To Him Of Lincoln

"Stanley," said his mother, "I do not not like to see you playing with such dirty boys. The language they use, too, is not fit for your ears. They are not the boys for you to associate with."

The boy looked at his mother a minute, and then, as his little head was thrown back, he gravely asked:

"Who am I that I should not associate with those boys?"

The mother was perplexed an instant, and then she said:

"But Stanley, dear, that is not it at all. The boys are not clean. Their clothes are dirty and they—"

"Mother," said Stanley, quick as a flash, "you have been reading to me about Abe Lincoln. Now, he wasn't clean when he was a boy, and he didn't wear fine clothes, and he was President."

The mother looked at the boy. She had nothing to say, and in two minutes Stanley was chasing up the alley with three of the ragged, dirty but plucky urchins with whom he was so fond of playing.

A Shopping Episode.

A young lady handsomely attired went into a Woodward avenue dry good store and approached the lace counter.

"Show me a good quality of black lace about six inches wide," she said to the clerk nearest her.

The lace was displayed, and while she was examining it, the clerk inquired:

"Would you like a sample of it?"

"Oh, no, I can see it's quality here."

"Then you will bring your mother to look at it?"

"My mother does not live here."

"Oh, I beg pardon—your friends, I mean?"

"It is not necessary. You can cut off five yard of the lace for me. It is just what I want."

When the customer received her small package, she walked out of the store, followed by the admiring glances of the clerks.

"But she don't live here."

"Must be a bride come to town."

"Didn't want a sample of the goods."

"Nor to bring her friends in to look at it."

"Guess she ain't used to shopping."

"Sure. Hope she'll come again."—[Detroit Free Press.

"Be sure you get Ayer's" is an important caution to all in search of a thoroughly-reliable blood-purifier. Ayer's Sarsaparilla being the one on which there can be no manner of doubt. It has stood the test of nearly half a century, and has long been considered the standard.

The boaster makes himself ridiculous.

No one knows better than those who have used Carter's Little Liver Pills what relief they have given when taken for dyspepsia, dizziness, pain in the side, constipation, and disordered stomach.

Think right and you will not write wrong.

THE TREASURE KEY.

A Discovery That Opened the Riches of Eastern Literature.

It is not a fairy tale that I am going to tell you, though I do take you far away to the orient, to the land of the lotus flower, the land of the pyramids, of the obelisks and the Nile, but a story true in word and fact.

It is the story of a key, before which vast treasure houses, impenetrable for ages, opened their doors. And when the portals were thrown wide the searchers gazed upon vistas containing riches of which their wildest imaginings had never dreamed.

It is not a key of gold, though its value is more than its weight in that precious metal, nor is it shaped like a key at all. And the wealth it unlocked is not only for its finders, but for all that desire to partake of it, for all posterity, for you and for me. I speak of the Rosetta stone, which is now in the British museum.

Many ages ago Ptolemy Epiphenes, king of Egypt, paid the arrears of taxes and other debts of the priesthood of Egypt, and in thanks and to show their respect for his consideration the priesthood, at a synod held in Memphis, passed a decree commemorating it. The decree was cut into stone, as that was the mode of preserving a record of historical events. This happened about 195 years before the Christian era.

You must know that the Egyptians had a different mode of writing from ours. They used hieroglyphics or picture writing, and this, after great research, has been discovered to be the written interpretation of sounds.

That a record of Epiphenes' deed might not be lost the Egyptians had the decree written in three different languages, the hieroglyphic, the demotic and the Greek. This was done as a precaution, because, as the country had many dialects, a language once in use was likely to die out in time. So by making this trilingual copy of the event, each a translation of the other, it was likely to be preserved.

Years passed, and the dust of ages buried from view the stone that was destined to play so important a part in throwing a light upon the shadowy conceptions of modern thinkers regarding the past life and manners and customs of the Egyptians.

This is the origin of the Rosetta stone, but no one in the modern world knew of its existence until the time of Napoleon. He carried his conquering arms all over Europe, and not content with his victories there he invaded Egypt, where he fought the brilliant Egyptian campaign.

While stationed near Rosetta, in lower Egypt, some of the soldiers with the French engineer, M. Boussard, found, while excavating in the historical soil, a block of stone of black basalt, about 3½ feet in length and a little more than 2½ feet in width. On it they saw strange and unintelligible writing or drawings. It was the Rosetta stone, so called from the name of the place where it was found, but they did not dream how precious their discovery would prove.

And it was not until about 15 years had passed that even one word was translated. Dr. Young in 1815 made out the word Ptolemy, and he it was who discovered that the writing was phonetic and not ideographic, as had been supposed. But the key had not yet done its work, for, like Aladdin and his lamp, the talisman had not yet been conquered.

Dr. Young, continuing his research, deciphered the word Berenice among the pictorial writings of the frescoes at Karnak. But it is to Champolion that most of the credit is due, for he continued the research unremittingly, and finally his labers were crowned with victory. The translation of the Rosetta stone was completed—that is to say, so far as the stone itself is complete, for one part of it is broken off.

It was not an easy task to conquer, but one well worth the attempt, and honor will ever redound to the men that undertook and succeeded in opening up the broad field of the literature of the east, the field that glows with glorious deeds and vast achievements, and that for ages baffled the wisest.—Philadelphia Times.

No More Milk.

"There is no more milk in the world," said an old gourmet as he sat at his luncheon at the Manhattan club. "It has gone, and not even a bubble of regret seems to mark the spot where it sank out of sight. Milk, the earliest staff of all generations, is now a thing unknown in polite circles. It's all cream now. It does not matter whether I dine here or in Texas or in California, everywhere the waiters ask: 'Will you take cream in your coffee?' and 'Will you have cream hot or cold?' The good old staple, milk, is no longer called by name. Even in Chicago they call it cream. Milk is tabooed. It has gone out of existence with the word 'woman,' the word 'undertaker,' the word 'dress' and a lot of other noble terms. Now it's always cream, lady, funeral director and gown wherever you go, even in Chicago. And yet the 'cream' is often pale blue and thin, and if it was not served as cream I would swear it was milk, and darned bad milk at that."—New York Sun.

A Real Lake of Fire.

The greatest natural wonder of Hawaii, if not in the entire world, is Lake Dana, or Dana lake, a body of molten lava 10 miles in circumference. To the sightseer the surface of this wonderful lake appears as if it were a sea of redhot water dashing against the cliffs which surround it on all sides to a height averaging 100 feet. J. J. Williams of Honolulu, who probably knows more about the volcanic condition of the island than any other living man, says that "this rushing, restless, heaving lake of boiling fire never remains silent or calm for a single instant."—St. Louis Republic.

Not That Kind.

Lady—Have you any celery?

Green Huckster—Not much, ma'am—only $8 a week.—Detroit Free Press.

That Inquisitive Boy.

Little Johnny—What does "sustain" mean, pa?

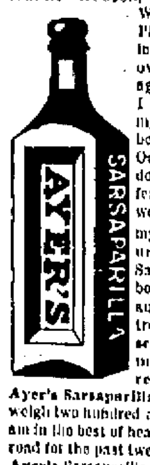
Pa—To sustain is to help.

Little Johnny—But the paper says a man sustained an accident. Isn't an accident something you can't help?

Pa—I think I hear your mother calling you, Johnny. Run along. I'm very busy now.—Boston Transcript.

Only the Scars Remain.

"Among the many testimonials which I see in regard to certain medicines performing cures, cleansing the blood, etc.," writes HENRY HUDSON, of the James Smith Woolen Machinery Co., Philadelphia, Pa., "none impress me more than my own case. Twenty years ago, at the age of 18 years, I had swellings come on my legs, which broke and became running sores. Our family physician could do me no good, and it was feared that the bones would be affected. At last, my good old mother urged me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles, the sores healed, and I have not been troubled since. Only the scars remain, and the memory of the past, to remind me of the good Ayer's Sarsaparilla has done me. I now weigh two hundred and twenty pounds, and am in the best of health. I have been on the road for the past twelve years, have noticed Ayer's Sarsaparilla advertised in all parts of the United States, and always take pleasure in telling what good it did for me."



For the cure of all diseases originating in impure blood, the best remedy is

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Cures others, will cure you

Little Trogan.

This line of

Misses and Children's Shoes

has doubled our sales the past year. They are the best style, best fitting, and best wearing in the market. The Prices are Right and we pay special attention to keeping them in every style to meet the wants of a fast-growing race.

M. S. HOLM'S.

186 THAMES ST.

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[Purchased Controlling Interest

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Transfer Express Company

Desires to call attention of the public to unequalled facilities for local express business. This company has the

Exclusive Privilege

of collecting checks, for delivery of baggage on all trains and steamers arriving in Newport.

—ALSO OF—

CHECKING BAGGAGE

—AT THE—

RESIDENCE to DESTINATION,

It has desirable storage warerooms at reasonable rates.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 30 Bellevue Ave

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HERBS.

All kinds of herbs in general use are kept on sale at the

Enterprise Store,

No. 64 Thames St.,

In quantities from one ounce upwards, and any not in stock will be procured at short notice.

N. B.—These have been selected with great care by experienced herbalists, and all are warranted.

3-27-tf B. W. PEARCE.

SULPHUR BITTERS

THE BEST AND PUREST MEDICINE EVER MADE.

Don't be without a bottle. You will not regret it. Try it to-day.

What makes you tremble so? YOUR NERVES are all unstrung, and NEED a gentle, soothing TONIC to assist nature to repair the damage which your excesses have caused. Sulphur Bitters

IS NOT A CHEAP RUM OR WHISKY DRINK

to be taken by the glass like other preparations which stimulate only to DESTROY. If you have FAILED to receive any benefit from other medicines or doctors, do not despair. Use Sulphur Bitters immediately.

In all cases of stubborn, deep seated diseases, Sulphur Bitters is the best medicine to use. Don't wait until to-morrow, try a bottle to-day.

Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass., for best medical work published.

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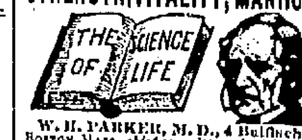

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8-19

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WILL CURE WHEN ALL OTHERS FAIL.

Gives immediate relief to

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Will not cause the Hair to grow where there is none,

But it will prevent the hair from falling out; remove dandruff and stimulate the the growth of the hair, and at all times is a luxuriant dressing.

Beef, Wine & Iron.

This valuable tonic is well known,

Ours is not the cheapest but the best. Only the finest materials used in its composition.

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Pure Distilled Water,

AND AVOID DISEASE.

We have it constantly on hand, and will deliver it at your home.

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Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery,

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Wright's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil,
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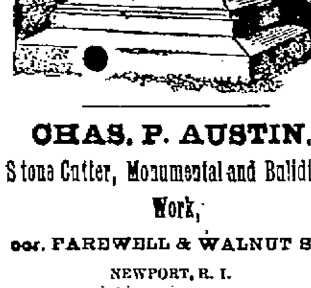

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For Sale Cheap—Good Business,
GOOD CHANCE FOR AN
Amateur.
A. L. LEAVITT,
126 Bellevue Avenue.
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I desire to inform my patrons and friends that on and after OCTOBER 1, 1893, my place of business will be No. 18 Market Square. Any one who has umbrellas or parasols will please call for them here.
I shall have larger premises and will buy and sell second-hand furniture and antiquities.
ROCCO BARONE, Ferry Wharf.

Furniture.

Oak Chamber Sets, $20
Mattresses, 3
Woven Wire Mattresses. 3
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Baby Carriages from 5 to 10
Wall Papers, 5c to $5
Window Shades, 25 to 50c

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New Carpets
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We are daily receiving new carpets and wall papers and are prepared to show a fine line of
New Patterns.
Prices as low as Anywhere.
W. C. Cozzens & Co.,
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A NEW LINE OF
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Furniture of all Descriptions, Carpets, Oil Cloths and Mattings.
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Chamber Suits,
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UPHOLSTERING
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MATTRESS WORK,
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NEWPORT STONE WORKS.
H. G. BURNS, Prop'r.
GRANITE WORK
of every description, including all kinds of
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A good stock of BLUE STONE constantly on hand.
42 Long Wharf, foot Whittier Ave,
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Old Solace Whiskey,
Sold in bulk, also in white flint glass bottles holding full quarts.
Windmill HOLLAND GIN,
Sold in bulk, also in imported white glass bottles holding 1 qt. and ½ pt. (Imperial measure
For sale by
Dennis W. Sheehan,
Sole Agent for Newport.
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The Berlin Iron Bridge Co.
OF EAST BERLIN, CONN.,
—x—Can Sell You a—x—
GOOD IRON OR STEEL ROOF,
For 2 1-2c. per Sqr. foot.
6-1 Write for Particulars.

AGENTS WANTED To sell 72 World's Fair Photographs in book form; can make good wages—Outfit 40 cents.
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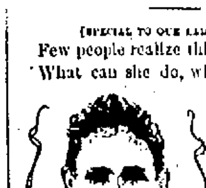
A WOMAN'S BACK.

THE MAINSPRING OF HER LIFE.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.)

Few people realize this.

What can she do, where can she go, so long as that dreadful backache saps both strength and ambition?



She cannot walk or stand, her duties are heavy burdens, and she is utterly miserable.

The cause is some derangement of the uterus or womb. Backache is the sure symptom.

For years Sarah Holstein, who lives at 7 Perry Street, in Lowell, Mass., suffered with falling of the womb. The best doctors failed to relieve her, and as a last resort she purchased six bottles of *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound. Now she's a well woman.

The dreadful pain in her back stopped after taking the second bottle. She wishes she had taken it sooner, and saved both money and years of suffering.

This Vegetable Compound is the one unfailing remedy for such troubles. A woman discovered it and gave it to woman.

Koal-spar TRADE-MARK
FACTS!
1st. Koal-spar saves **25%** of your Coal Bill
2d. Koal-spar prevents smoke, therefore is a smoke consumer.
One package of Koal-spar costing **25 cents**, saves one quarter ton of coal, hard or soft.
Descriptive Circulars Free to Consumers.
If your grocer does not keep it, send us his name and address on a postal card, and we will see that it is placed within your reach.
THE KOAL-SPAR CO.,
51 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

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Blank Books, Wholesale or retail, on hand or made to any desired pattern. Book Binding, Paper Ruling, Edge Gilding, Gilt Lettering, Machine Perforating and Paper cutting.
R. M. COOMBS & CO.,
Binders of the State.

Special Bargains!
For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of
Fall and Winter Woolens
Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 16 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.
McLENNAN BROTHERS,
184 Thames Street,
MERCURY BUILDING.

The boy applied for a job.

"We don't like lazy boys around here," said the boss; "are you fond of work?"

"No, sir," responded the boy, looking the boss straight in the face.

"Oh, you're not, ain't you? Well, we want a boy that is."

"There ain't any," said the boy doggedly.

"Oh, yes, there are; we have had a half dozen of that kind here this morning to take the place we have."

"How do you know they are?" asked the boy.

"They told me so."

"So could I if I was like them; but I'm different; I ain't a liar," and the boy said it with such an air of convincing energy that he got the place.—[Detroit Free Press.

"I don't understand this pinwheel at all," said old Mr. Jones, who is a trifle near-sighted. "I've got it nailed up here all ready to go, but I can't find the fuse to light." "Why, you stupid thing!" cried Mrs. Jones. "That's not a pinwheel. It's the wheel off of Jimmie's old wheelbarrow."

Nothing Strange.

Intelligent people, who realize the important part the blood holds in keeping the body in a normal condition, find nothing strange in the number of diseases Hood's Sarsaparilla is able to cure. So many troubles result from impure blood, the best way to treat them is through the blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla vitalizes the blood.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills assist digestion, prevent constipation.

We think we can cure a bad case of Backache quicker with one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters, than by any other application and after the Backache is cured, you can still wear the plaster without discomfort for two or three weeks, or longer. This combination of Smart Weed and Belladonna is a great hit, and it is hard to find any pain or ache that will not yield to it. Price 25 cents. Sold by druggists everywhere.

There is candor that is indiscreet.

The Engineer.

Of the Wakefield, Mass., Rattan Works, C. N. Young, says. In all cases of biliousness accompanied with those terrible sick headaches, I have found no other medicine that seems to take hold and do the good that your Sulphur Bitters does. It is the best family medicine made.

Looking ahead expedites progress.

Feeble and delicate women find Ayer's Sarsaparilla just the medicine they need.

Genius rears its own monument.

S. S. Department.

Sunday School Lesson—July 15.

VISIT OF THE WISE MEN.

Matt. 2: 1-12.

Lesson Introduction.

There are no events recorded in any of the Gospels which can have intervened between the last lesson and the present one.

After the presentation of the infant Jesus in the temple Joseph and Mary returned to Bethlehem, possibly with the idea of making it their future home. The family were living in some house, for a time at least. Not long after this possibly some time in February, A. U. C. 750, B. C. 4, the Magi made their visit. The East from which they came, was probably Persia, though the earliest conjecture was Arabia.

Explanatory Notes.

1 Now when Jesus was born in Bethlehem of Judæa in the days of Herod the king, behold, wise men from the east came to Je-
2 rusalem, saying, Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we saw his star in east, and are come to worship him.

Was born: Luke tells us (2: 1-7) how Joseph and Mary came to be in Bethlehem and some of the circumstances of the birth. Bethlehem was five or six miles south from Jerusalem, not far from the Hebron road. The Arabic name, Beit Lehem, "house of food," is simply the old Hebrew Beth Lehem, "house of bread." Herod the King. Herod the Great, the first and worst of the Herods. He died in April A. U. C. 750, and the events of our lesson came two months or less previous to his death. Wise men from the East: Magi. See Esth. 1: 12; Dan. 2: 12. They were the learned class, specially devoted to astronomy and astrology. The term degenerated and came to mean "sorcerer," "magician" (Acts, 13: 6, 8). The Revised Version joins "from the East" with "wise men," rather than with "came." To Jerusalem: The capital city is the place where they would expect to find the king. Is born King of the Jews: He is a born king, not an accidental one. The lustful, cruel old Idumean king, soon to pass away, was an usurper; the child on Mary's lap was the true monarch. His star: It was a natural phenomenon, as a meteor, comet, or a remarkable conjunction of planets and other stars, or even a new and specially bright star; or it was a supernatural phenomenon, sent to guide these Magi to Jerusalem. Perhaps the attention of the Magi had been arrested by the conjunction of Jupiter and Saturn in the constellation of Pisces, which occurs once in eight hundred years, two years before the birth of our Lord; then the following year the planet Mars also joined the conjunction. Finally their watching was rewarded by the appearance of a miraculous star. The study of nature led to the supernatural. They saw in this appearance "His star," and journeyed, inquiring for him who was certainly born.

3 And when Herod the king heard it, he was
4 troubled, and all Jerusalem with him. And gathering together all the chief priests and scribes of the people, he inquired of them where the Christ should be
5 born. And they said unto him, In Bethlehem of Judæa: for thus it is written by the prophet.
6 And thou Bethlehem, land of Judah, Art in no wise least among the princes of Judah:
For out of thee shall come forth a governor,
Which shall be shepherd of my people Israel.

He was troubled: He was a usurper, and is said to have acknowledged the rights of the Messiah. The fear of losing his throne and a guilty conscience were enough to trouble him. The Jews were troubled because they feared the cruelty of the king; and moreover, they expected serious trouble to precede the coming of the Messiah. "Such a visit would arouse both superstitious fears and stings of conscience. All would accept the coming of the Magi as a token of something startling in the near future." Chief priests: The word is the same as "high-priests." Scribes: Successors of Ezra; first, transcribers of the law; afterwards, its expounders. The Christ: The Messiah. The article is needed: without it we should understand the term as referring directly to our Lord. In Bethlehem of Judea: Thus distinguished from a place of the same name in Galilee. By the prophet: Greek, "through." See Mic. 5:2.

7 Then Herod privily called the wise men and learned of them carefully what time
8 the star appeared. And he sent them to Bethlehem, and said, Go and search out carefully concerning the young child; and when ye have found him, bring me word, that I also may come and worship him.

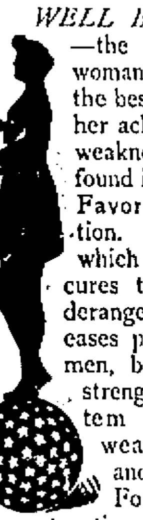
Privily called: Because his purpose was malicious. What time, etc.: The time of the star that appeared." It would seem that the first appearance of the star was supposed to coincide with the birth of the child the Magi were seeking." Herod directs the Magi to find out all they could, then he purposed to destroy the child and perhaps the Magi also. In verse 8 "also" qualifies "I" as in R. V.

9 And, they having heard the king, went their way; and lo, the star, which they saw in the east, went before them, till it came
10 and stood over where the young child was. And when they saw the star, they rejoiced
11 with exceeding great joy. And they came into the house and saw the young child with Mary his mother; and they fell down and worshipped him; and opening their treasures they offered unto him gifts,
12 gold and frankincense and myrrh. And being warned of God in a dream that they should not return to Herod, they departed into their own country another way.

Went before them: That the star had not been seen for some time is inferred. It did, or appeared to, go before them and stood over the house where the young child was, or over that part of Bethlehem. Says Prof. Riddle, "Those who accept the astronomical explanation hold that the conjunction of Jupiter and Saturn was repeated about this time, being visible near the meridian after sunset; that the conjoined stars would seem to move before them in the direction of Bethlehem; that the stars reached the zenith, and appeared to stand still, about the time Bethlehem was reached. In such an explanation there is much that is attractive; but every element requires scientific veridication, which has not yet been given with the absolute accuracy essential to such a solution." Worshipped him: An act of reverence whether paid to man or to God. The worship probably included religious adoration. Being warned: Whether they had asked God for guidance or not, it was given for the sake of the young child they had adored. Their own country. No hint is given as to the direction.

"Are you from Georgia?" asked the summer maid, slyly, as she wandered along the sand with the youth. "I am," he replied. "Do you know that this is the Fourth of July?" continued the maid. "Yes," returned the youth, somewhat puzzled. "Then why don't you celebrate?" she continued. "Why, how—in what way?" he queried, wholly at a loss. The shadow of night hid the maiden's blushes, but there was a tremor in her tone as she replied: "Well, isn't this the proper time for crackers to pop?"

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.



WELL BALANCED —the mind of the woman who knows the best medicine for her aches, pains and weakness, is to be found in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is a remedy which corrects and cures the distressing derangements and diseases peculiar to women, builds up and strengthens her system when she's weak, run-down and overworked. For an invigorating, restorative tonic, especially adapted to woman's needs—the "Favorite Prescription" is so positive in its effect that it is *guaranteed*. If it ever fails to benefit or cure, in cases for which it's advised, you have your money back.

What else can be "just as good" for you?

For bearing-down sensations, ulceration, inflammation, everything known as "female complaint," this is a remedy that's safe, certain, and proved.

Take it for the *prompt relief* it imparts.

"Tears, idle Tears!"

"If you have tears to shed, prepare to shed them now." Not because of any great national calamity, not because of any particular domestic grief, but because tears are fashionable.

There was a time—sweet blissful period too soon departed!—when women scorned tears as an evidence of weakness. It was coextensive with the reign of common-sense boots, blouses and blazers. It existed while the athletic girl was supreme. It passed when ringlets returned and crinoline was threatened. Our grandmothers wore big sleeved organdie gowns and bandeaux; our grandmothers swooned when they did not weep, and wept when they did not swoon. The summer damsels of 1894 wear organdies and bandeaux, and the summer damsels of 1894 are more given to tears and fainting spells than any women since the year of grace 1830.

There are two reasons for this. One is the revival of all antique styles, and the other is the spread of the modern malady known as nerves. The girl of 1894 has not only donned her grandmother's frock and taken to imitating her grandmother's ways, but she has passed a winter which has left her exhausted and ready to weep upon the slightest provocation or upon no provocation at all. She has danced until daylight, and dined on unholy French dishes; she has shopped and slummed and studied French and gone to cooking school. She has taken honors in mathematics and practised Delsarte. And now she is very tired. She longs to throw herself upon a divan and wail. She yearns to sob her heart out on any convenient shoulder. She can't indulge in athletics, and so cure her attack of nerves, for she has on high heels and a narrow girdle, and her hair is not arranged for running. So she weeps.

She weeps resentfully when the morning mail does not bring her the invitation she expects. She allows large, lucent pearls of tears to drop into her coffee because her father comments on her hour for rising. She stamps her feet and goes off in a perfect passion of weeping because her brother teases her. She sobs because her gown doesn't fit. She drops great briny globules over her desk when she tries to write. She cries over the novel she picks up to amuse herself; she sulks because she doesn't win a set of tennis. She watches the clouds and allows the tears to fill her eyes. She weeps when she hears music or looks at the moon. She bursts into tears when the wrong man proposes, because she is so sad at ruining his life, and she fairly bawls when the right one asks her to be his, because she is so sure of her own unworthiness. Then she goes to bed and cries herself to sleep.

Of course this total change of manner on the part of the summer girl will necessitate a corresponding change in the manners of the masculine part of the community. The old air of free and easy comradeship will have to be given up. No man can be jocular and practical with a woman who is in tears. He must be tender, sympathetic and devoted. It may be a little difficult for him at first, but before the summer is over he will doubtless be able to adapt himself to almost any situation, no matter how tearful. He will learn when to be tenderly severe, when to be devotedly playful and when to be purely sympathetic and pitiful to the distressed beauty. He will gradually arrive at that state of knowledge where he will forebear to ask what she is crying about. Then, when he has attained this height of knowledge, she will probably suddenly give up bandeaux, puffs and tears and leave him in as great a quandary as ever.—[N. Y. World.

Why don't you try Carter's Little Liver Pills? They are a positive cure for sick headache, and all the ills produced by disordered liver. Only one pill a dose.

It is often better to be silent than sarcastic.

Backache is almost immediately relieved by wearing one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters. Try one and be free from pain. Price 25 cents.

If all married life was only like courtship.

If the hair is falling out, or turning gray, requiring a stimulant with nourishing and coloring food, Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is just the specific.

Calculating kindness is better than no assistance.

All Broken Down.

Is it not sad to see so many young men every day of whom this can be said? Young man, take my advice. Stop all indiscretions which you have practised, keep good hours, retire early, and build up your shattered system by using Sulphur Bitters which will cure you.—OLD PHYSICIAN.

No single man is entirely blameless.

For the relief and cure of a cold in the head there is more potency in Ely's Cream Balm than in anything else it is possible to prescribe. This preparation has for years past been making a brilliant success as a remedy for cold in the head, catarrh and hay fever. Used in the initial stages of these complaints Cream Balm prevents any serious development of the symptoms, while almost numberless cases are on record of radical cures of chronic catarrh and hay fever after all other treatments have proved of no avail.

The mind of man is in itself a miracle.

All Sorts.

Rarely spoil another's success by telling "a better story."

Some, making a virtue of necessity, are always legally honest.

There are too many fathers who will tie up the dog at night and let the boy run loose.

"Er man kin run inter debt," said Uncle Eben, "but when it comes ter gettin out he's got ter crawl.

"Has that horse a pedigree?" asked the tourist.

"Nope," replied the honest farmer, "nothing but the heaves."

Smithers—"Aldene says she's just awakened to the true comforts of married life."

Withers—"Yes; his wife left town day before yesterday.

Dr. Howler—How much is it?

Dr. Scowler—One dollar.

"You know I'm a druggist myself in Indianapolis, and——"

"Oh, price to you is three cents."

Actor—He can play "drunken parts" better than any one in the profession.

Manager—Yes, but the trouble is he is too fond of rehearsing.

"Mister," said the small boy to the grocer, "mother told me to ask you if they's any such thing as a sugar trust." "Why, of course there is." "W-well, mother wants to get trusted for two pounds."

"Is it true that they weigh the anchor every time the ship leaves port?" said Mrs. Trotter to her husband. "Yes." "Dear me! How very unnecessary! Why don't they make a memorandum of its weight?"

Tommy (at the beach)—What are the wild waves saying, mamma?

Mamma—I'm sure I don't know.

Tommy—Well, I do. They are saying they wisht little Tommy Jinks would come in swimming.

She (sympathizingly)—I feel so sorry for the poor street car conductors. It must be terrible for them to have to be on their feet all day long.

He—Humph! They ain't; they're on the passengers' feet more'n half the time.

Mrs. Slabs—"I see it says here that insanity in every country is more prevalent among unmarried men than married persons."

Mr. Slabs—"Yes; that proves that marriage brings people to their senses."

Employer—Why were you dismissed from your last place?

Servant—Because just once I got drunk.

Employer—How long were you employed there?

Servant—One day.

Clerk—If this mistake occurs again, you will have the cost charged up to your account.

Bellboy—What's the matter?

Clerk—I told you to take a bottle of claret to 44 and a bottle of red ink to 18, and you got the thing mixed.

It is very much easier for a girl to stand before an audience in a white silk dress and the consciousness that she is looking well, and talk of the nobility and courage that meets life boldly than it is to be patient while washing dishes. It is like a bride promising to obey when there is nothing in sight to obey.

Merchant—Did you deliver my message to Mr. Smith?

Boy—No, sir; he was out and the office was locked up.

Merchant—Well, why didn't you wait for him, as I told you?

Boy—There was a notice on the door saying, "Return at once," so I came back as quick as I could.

One rainy day last week Jones, being in a hurry to get home, took a street car. There was a big crack in the roof of the car through which the rain fell and ran down the back of his neck, so he asked the urbane conductor, "What's the matter with this car? Does it do this always?" "No, sir, only when it rains."

Mary—Don't you dislike to have a man talk "shop" when he comes to see you?

Jennie—Indeed I do. Who's been talking "shop" to you?

Mary—Oh, my young man. He's a horse-car conductor, you know, and every time he comes to see me he gets off his "shop" talk.

Jennie—What does he say?

Mary—Sit close, please.

"In looking out of doors do you notice how bright is the green of the grass and the leaves?" asked an elderly gentleman of a little girl whose home he was visiting.

"Yes, sir."

"Why does it appear so much brighter at this time?" he next asked, looking down upon the bright, sweet face with tender interest.

"Because ma has cleaned the windows and you can see out better," she said.

Burglar—Don't shoot.

Householder (angrily)— Why shouldn't I shoot? You came here to rob me, and, if necessary, to murder.

"Just so. I ought to be shot, and, as you've got the drop on me, you can do it; but for your own sake, I advise you not to."

"Why not, pray?"

"First, the shot will call the police, who will rush in, smash whichever head they find up, and that will be yours; second, you'll be hurried off to a filthy cell, full of diseases and bedbugs, and kept there until the day of trial; third, although you will be declared not guilty, of course, you will have to pay the lawyers. Better let me carry off what I've got and sleep in peace and comfort. I'll thank you for your purse."

"Here, take it. Burglars come cheaper than lawyers.

There is no "if" in a horse trade.

Saved Her Life.

MRS. C. J. WOOLDRIDGE, of Wortham, Texas, saved the life of her child by the use of **Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.**

"One of my children had Croup. The case was attended by our physician, and was supposed to be well under control. One night I was startled by the child's hard breathing, and on going to it found it strangling. It had nearly ceased to breathe. Realizing that the child's alarming condition had become possible in spite of the medicines given, I reasoned that such remedies would be of no avail. Having part of a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, I gave the child three doses, at short intervals, and anxiously waited results. From the moment the Pectoral was given, the child's breathing grew easier, and, in a short time, she was sleeping quietly and breathing naturally. The child is alive and well to-day, and I do not hesitate to say that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved her life."

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Prompt to act, sure to cure

Use BAKER & CO.'S BREAKFAST COCOA, pure and soluble, and their FAMILY CHOCOLATE for drinking and cooking, cakes, pudding, creams, etc.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the world there is but one cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today believe that they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars, Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, O. 4-24m

A Wonder Worker.

Mr. Frank Huffman, a young man of Burlington, Ohio, states that he had been under the care of two prominent physicians and used their treatment until he was not able to get around. They pronounced his case to be Consumption and incurable. He was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, and at that time was not able to walk across the street without resting. He found, before he had used half of a dollar bottle, that he was much better; he continued to use it, and today he is enjoying good health. If you have any Throat, Lung or Chest Trouble, try it. We guarantee satisfaction. Trial bottles free at Chas. M. Cole's drug store.

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will relieve Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum, and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial Fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation and Indigestion, try Electric Bitters. Entire satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at Charles M. Cole's, druggist.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

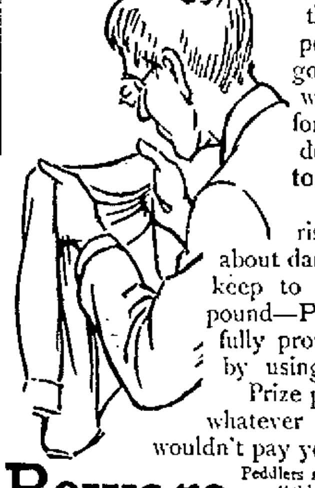
Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Chas. M. Cole.

Mr. Schmidt was making the Fourth of July oration. "Miny friends," said he, "vas for haf our ancestdors ohfsefendy-sigx neen viling var, alretty? Lipperty. Yes, lipperty undt Ameriga vor Amerigans. Dot's vat I says likewise too. Ameriga for Amerigans undt dem voreigners, dey petter keep avay, bretty quick. Vat?" "Hooroo!" cried Mr. Mullaly. "Thot's th' sthuff, Schmidt. Thim sylicne do be gittin' too fresh. America for we, sez Oi. Hurroo!"

"Well, Walter," said Walter's grandmother, after the fireworks had all been set off, "how did you enjoy the pinwheels?" "They was awful nice," said Walter. "They looked just like a soda water fountain on fire."

A sensitive man should never play the part of a conversor.



You Needn't Look

immediately for the damage that dangerous washing compounds do. It's there, and it's going on all the time, but you won't see its effects, probably, for several months. It wouldn't do, you know, to have them too dangerous.

The best way is to take no risk. You needn't worry about damage to your clothes, if you keep to the original washing compound—Pearline; first made and fully proved. What can you gain by using the imitations of it?

Prize packages, cheaper prices, or whatever may be urged for them, wouldn't pay you for one ruined garment.

Beware Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you, "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, if your grocer sends you an imitation, be honest—*send it back*. 345 JAMES PYLE, N.Y.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

JAMESTOWN.

The hop at the Gardner House Saturday evening was a very enjoyable affair.

The first race of the Conanicut Yacht Club for the Jamestown cup will be sailed today.

A very quiet wedding took place at the residence of Mr. James Alderson last Saturday. Mr Patrick Gorton and Miss Eunice M. Wright were the high contracting parties and Rev. G. B Smith officiated.

Miss Nancy Cory entertained her friend, Miss Fannie Noels of Providence, on Sunday.

LITTLE COMPTON.

Mrs Louise Berryman, with her little daughter and nurse, from Lexington, Ky., is on a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Brownell.

Borden Wordell is having extensive improvements made to his house. The large old-fashioned chimney has been taken out, the outside painted and new windows replace the old.

Geo. Brown is making the outside of his house entirely new by shingling it over and putting in new windows.

If the hair is falling out, or turning gray, requiring a stimulant with nourishing and coloring food, Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer is just the specific.

We have an excellent assortment of the best quality of

FAMILY COAL,

and this is the way we deliver it.

We have also HICKORY, OAK, SOUTHERN and EASTERN PINE WOOD prepared as desired.

Pinniger & Manchester,

PERRY MILL WHARF, 341 THAMES STREET.

Spring Curry Comb

Clock Spring Blade. Soft as a Brush. Fits every Curve. The Only Perfect Comb. Used by U. S. Army and by Barnum and Forepaugh Circuses, and Leading Horsemen of the World. Ask your Dealer for It. Sample mailed post paid 25 cents. See our name on the handle. SPRING CURRY COMB CO., 100 Lafayette St., South Bend, Indiana.

TIVERTON.

At a meeting of the court of probate and town council held Monday at the town hall, present Messrs. Lawton, Hicks, Brayton, Hart and Stewart, the business transacted was: Notice ordered on petition of Bailey W. Evans, executor of the will of Abby C. Evans; first annual account of Elmer A. Wilcox, administrator on the estate of Betsy Wilcox received, allowed and ordered recorded; A. Frank Cottrell, administrator on the estate of Abram Cottrell, received, allowed, and ordered recorded; Bond George R. Lawton, Trustees Charles A. Hambly Callister C. Cottrell. The case of Patrick Judge referred to the first Monday in August at 2 p. m., for final decision. First annual account of Cornelius F. Seabury, executor of the will of Elizabeth M. Seabury received, allowed, and ordered recorded. The will of Abby C. Evans proved, allowed and ordered recorded. Bond to pay debts and legacies $500; sureties William R. Rose and Isaac Brown.

George W. Hathaway returned Monday from a visit to friends in New Bedford.

Mrs. and Miss Eleanor Sproat of Assonet are the guests of Isaac Brown and family.

A movement is on foot at the north end to petition the town council to buy a cage, as same sort of a lock-up place for prisoners.

The building of the new Episcopal church is nearly completed. For want of funds the tower and steeple will be missing.

E. Little and family of Fall River are at their cottage on the Heights for the summer.

Charles Little, William Beardsworth, William Gallagher and Edward Brothy of North Tiverton, who were indicted a short time ago for keeping liquor nuisances, were sentenced in the court of common pleas at Newport Monday to a fine of $100 and costs and 30 days in the Providence county jail.

Mrs. G. B. Cutler, Mrs. Lottie Wilbour and Miss Christina Sanford left Tuesday to attend the convention of Christian Endeavor societies to be held at Cleveland.

Miss Lula B. Allen arrived from New Bedford Friday on a visit to her uncle, Jason W. Gifford.

Mrs. Frank Potter, Miss Lillian Potter, and Miss Marion Harvie left town Monday for Fairfield, N. H.

Mrs. Jason W. Gifford left town Saturday for New York called there by the illness of a relative residing at the Baptist Home.

PORTSMOUTH.

The July session of the town council and court of probate was held Monday afternoon. The report of the insolvency commissioners on the estate of William L. Fish was received. Daniel Watson was appointed administrator de bonis non, with the will annexed, on the estate of Hannah H. Watson. The final account of the administrator on the estate of Abraham T. Peckham was received and referred. Samuel F. Harrington was appointed administrator on the estate of Robert T. S. Allen, Jr.

There being several graves in the Town hall yard, and it being desirable to have them removed before the new Town hall is built, William T. Harvey was appointed a committee to attend to the removal of the remains and the stones that mark the graves to the burying lot at Portsmouth asylum.

The following were drawn to serve as jurors in the common pleas division of the supreme court: Grand, Joseph F. Manchester, Robert M. Ayler, John O. C. Peckham, Charles S. Sisson, Daniel B. Almy, Joseph G. Dennis, John Roberts, George A. Brown; petit, Herbert Chase, George Hathaway, Truman C. Main, John L. Tallman, Charles I. Coggeshall, Edward R. Anthony, Constant C. Chase, George B. Harrington, Edward E. Anthony, George R. Hicks, Joshua S. Fish, Benjamin S. Anthony, William G. Albro, Frederick A. Field, Silvanus P. Fish, John F. Chase.

Bills against the town to the amount of $51 were allowed and ordered paid: Of Gideon Manchester, for services as drawtender at Stone Bridge, $37.50; of Wm. T. Harvey, for assistance to outside poor, $11; of Wm. F. Brayton, council fees this session $2.50.

The annual meeting of the W. C. T. U. was held Tuesday afternoon at the residence of Dr. Benjamin Greene. The treasurer reported a balance on hand of $24.67, Mrs. Greene read a paper setting forth in encouraging terms the progress of the temperance work under the Union's care and Mrs. Staples gave a very interesting talk on her mission work in England, Canada and Boston. After supper a number of gentlemen joined the company and a very social evening was spent. The election of officers in the afternoon resulted as follows:—

President—Mrs. Benjamin Greene.
Vice Presidents—Mrs. Fannie J. Almy, Mrs. George S. Sherman, Mrs. Ruth Borden.
Treasurer—Mrs Lillian Hedley.
Scientific department—Superintendent, Mrs. Hannah Borden; assistant superintendent, Mrs. William H. Friend.
Evangelical and Social Purity—Superintendent, Mrs. Laura Orswell; assistant, Mrs. William Freeborn.
Loyal Legion—Superintendent, Mrs. Benjamin Greene; assistant, Mrs. Fanny J. Almy.
Sabbath observance—Superintendent, Mrs. Ruth Borden.
Sunday school work—Superintendent, Mrs. Emma Sherman.
Flower Mission—Superintendent, Mrs. Letitia Freeborn.
Literature—Superintendent, Mrs. Fannie J. Almy.

Miss Bessie Walker and Miss Annie Sherman left for Cleveland Tuesday morning, to attend the Christian Endeavor convention held there, as delegates from the Christian Church, South Portsmouth.

The army worm has appeared in quite a number of fields of grain and the farmers have mowed for fodder to save the crop.

Owing to the long drought the potato crop is not yielding as was expected.

Mrs. Silas W. Albro and son are at Mr. John R. Manchester's.

Mrs. Ellsworth Sisson and daughter are at Mr. Thomas Holman's.

Mr. Edmund A. Albro, of Providence is at his father's, Mr. Freeborn Albro.

We understand the contract for the building of the new Town Hall, has been awarded to Mr. Joseph Coggeshall, the price being $4400. There were six bids the lowest being $4000.

MIDDLETOWN.

The farmers are expecting to begin digging their potatoes next week. Some think the outlook for a good crop is bright while others report the prospects not so good.

The army worm has made its appearance on the Island, but it is sincerely hoped that it will not stay.

Mr. J. Morton Miller and family have arrived at Mrs. Frederick Peckham's residence on Paradise avenue, which they have rented for the season.

STATE NEWS

City Engineer Shedd, in conformity with the instructions of the Providence city council, has commenced work on plans for the new Red bridge across the Seekonk river. No estimates have been as yet formed in regard to the cost, the assembly act providing only that the bridge cost less than $100,000, and that $40,000 be the proportional share of the state.

Burglars took $170 and a lot of linen from the residence of Willard A. Champlin, in Usquepaugh, R. I., Monday night. The money stolen included a $100 bill, and it is probable that the burglars knew exactly what they would find.

Mrs. Jane Anthony Eames, widow of the late Rev. Dr. James H. Eames, for many years rector of St. Paul's Episcopal church, Concord, N. H., died Sunday night of paralysis, aged 78 years. She was one of the most widely known women in the state. She was born in Providence and was a daughter of the late Hezekiah Anthony of Providence, R. I. Mrs. Eames had traveled extensively and had written much for the press. She began newspaper work on the Providence Journal more than 50 years ago, having been one of the first women journalists in the country.

There is a scarcity of menhaden in Narragansett Bay at present, and a number of fishing steamers have cruised this last week east, through Buzzard's Bay, and as far as Chatham light, without falling in with any of that species of fish. It is reported that large quantities of menhaden are now located on the Maine coast.

According to Law.

The prisoner before the wild and wooly western court hadn't much of a chance and no friends, but a young lawyer from the east, out there to win his spurs, undertook the case for the glory there might be in it, and the first thing he did was to demand a jury trial.

"Your honor," said the young man, with great dignity, "I demand in the name of the constitutional right of every citizen of this great and glorious country that my client here be tried before a jury of his peers."

"He can't git it," said the judge, almost overcome by this oratorical outburst.

"I demand it, your honor," insisted the young advocate.

"D'you say a jury of his peers?" inquired the judge, as if about to relent.

"Yes, your honor."

"Well, now, look a-here, young feller," decided the judge, "fer half a cent I'd fine you fer contemp'. D'you think we'd stand a dozen more like him in this community? If you do, you hadn't better say so. Perceed with yer argument" And the mandate of the court was obeyed.

It does not require a great learning to be a Christian, and to be convinced of the truth of the bible. It requires an honest heart and a willingness to obey God.

IVORY SOAP

IVORY

IT FLOATS

BEST FOR SHIRTS.

THE PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. CIN'TI.

IN CONGRESS.

A Condensed Report of the Proceedings In Both Branches.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—The tariff bill was referred to the ways and means committee in the house. The bill placing a state tax on greenbacks was passed. The senate held a short session and adjourned until Monday.

WASHINGTON, July 10. — The senate passed the naval appropriation bill. Nothing of importance was transacted in the house.

WASHINGTON, July 11.—The senate passed the house bill admitting Utah as a state. Enloe of Tennessee was seated in the house.

WASHINGTON, July 12.—The president's course on the strike was commended by the senate. The diplomatic and consular and pension appropriation bills were passed. The house passed the bill for forfeiture of unearned railroad land grants.

WASHINGTON, July 13.—The army and fortifications appropriation bills were passed in the senate, while some progress was made on the river and harbor bill. The house agreed to the senate amendments to the bill for the admission of Utah as a state.

Cold Water Folks Meet.

WATERVILLE, Me., July 12.—The national division, Sons of Temperance, begun its formal convention here yesterday. Committees were selected and reports of officers read. Report of M. W. P. Everett of New Brunswick shows a slight decrease in membership. A reception meeting occurred at the Congregational church. Addresses were made by ex-Governor Perham and others.

Soper's Reckless Jump.

AUGUSTA, Me., July 12.—Chief Clerk Soper of the Boston and Bangor railway mail service jumped off his car directly in front of a train. He was struck by the locomotive and had an arm and ribs broken.

Business Cares Laid Aside.

NORTHPORT, Me., July 11.—The Maine Press association is here for its annual outing. The scribes have brought their wives along and will not transact business, but simply have a good time.

Backed by Brockton.

BROCKTON, Mass., July 11.—At a special meeting of the city government resolutions were passed supporting President Cleveland's action in regard to the striking railroad men at Pullman.

Robbed Old Women.

PROVIDENCE, July 13.—A thief went to the Old Women's home yesterday, disguised as an electric lineman, and robbed the inmates of all their savings.

Was Unable to Swim.

LAWRENCE, Mass., July 12.—Napoleon Labrecque, aged 30, while bathing in the Merrimac, was drowned. He was unable to swim and waded out too far.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Doings at Brighton and Watertown For the Week Ending July 13.

Amount of stock on the market:

	Cattle.	Sheep and lambs.	Swine.
Western	8,182	10,520	18,240
Massachusetts	211	107	69
Maine	370	74	65
New Hampshire	446	1,017	312
Vermont	680	3,819	1,505
Totals	4,003	15,537	20,241

Prices for western beef cattle, live weight: Choice, $4.50@4.75 pr cwt; second quality, $4@4.50; third quality, $3@3 50; poorest grades of coarse oxen, cows, bulls, stags, Texans, Colorados, etc, 2@3c pr lb.

Prices for northern and eastern beef cattle pr lb. dressed weight: Choice, 5½@6½c; first quality, 5@5½c; second quality, 4½@4¾c.

Hides, tallow, etc—Hides, 4½@5c pr lb; tallow, 3@4c pr lb; calf skins, 75c each; lamb skins, 50c each; sheared skins, 25c each; branded hides, 3c pr lb.

Northern and eastern beef cattle—Drovers did as was expected and brought in large numbers of cattle, which completely glutted the market, causing a decline of from ½ to ⅝c pr lb.

Veal calves—There was a large supply with the demand good. Values were quoted at from ¼@½c per lb higher than last week.

Sheep and lambs—The supply from New England states was large and values for the day showed no change from last week.

Boston Produce Quotations.

BEEF—Beef is actually dull, the high prices having stopped trade. But there is little here, and it is easy to hold a market firm. Quotations are nominally unchanged, though rather more easy: Choice to fancy steers, 10@10½c; prime, 8¾@9c; good, 8@8½c; light, 7½c; extra heavy hinds, 13½@14c; good, 12@13c; light, 10@10½c; heavy fores, 6½@7c; light, 6@6½c; backs, 7@8c; rattles, 5½@5½c; chucks, 4@6c; rounds, 10@11c; rumps, 12@15c; rumps and loins, 14@17c; short ribs, 10@14c; loins, 12@19c.

LAMBS AND MUTTONS—Muttons are steady, though the supply is better than early in the week. There is a full supply of veals, with the market a little easier; Spring lambs, 12@14c, as to quality; choice to fancy fall lambs, 9@11c; choice to good, 8@9c; common to good, 7@8c; poor to ordinary, 7c; yearlings, 8@9c; muttons, 8@9c; choice heavy Brightons, 9@10c; choice eastern veal, 9@10c; common to good, 7@8c; Brightons and fancy, 10@10½c.

MEAL—Cornmeal is firmer, on the stronger position of corn. Oatmeal is steady and unchanged. Cornmeal is quoted at: Kiln dried cornmeal for export, $2 15@2 20 per bbl; bag meal, 99c@$1 01; yellow granulated, $2 85@2 95; ground and rolled oatmeal, $5 05@5 15 per bbl; cut oatmeal, $6 35@6 55 per bbl; rye flour, $2 90@3 30; rye, 55@60c per bushel.

HAY—Hay is generally quiet. There is some demand for choice to fancy hay, in rather small lots, at $17@17 50. Straw is quiet, but with prices steady. Bran is quiet, with sack spring bran to arrive at $15@15 50; sack winter, $17@17 50; sack spring middlings, $15 50@$17; sack winter, $17 50; mixed feed, $17 75; red dog flour, $17 75.

BUTTER—Butter is in smaller receipt and the market is firmer: Best fresh creameries, small lots, 20½@21½c; western creamery extra, 18½@19c; first, 15@17c; imitation creamery, 14@15c; factory, 12@14c; northern creamery extra, 19½@20c; northern dairy, 16@17c; eastern creamery extra, 18@18½c. These prices are for round lots.

CORN—Corn is firmer. Corn to arrive is quoted at 52½c for No. 3 yellow and at 52¾c for No. 2 yellow. There is very little corn on the track here and on the way here, and the market is firm. For steamer yellow, 53c is asked. The quotations are at: No. 2 yellow, 52½@53c; steamer yellow, 52½c; steamer mixed, 51½@52c.

OATS—Oats are still more firm, with only a few oats on the track here, and very few on the way. Still, it is altogether likely that shipments from Chicago will be resumed today. No. 2 clipped, to arrive, 58@59c; No. 2 clipped, 57@58c; No. 2 white, 53@53½c; No. 3 white, 55@58c; mixed, 54@55c.

PORK—A few hogs are coming through from the west, and it is expected that the arrivals here will soon be as large as ever. The North Packing company is able to get hogs enough for a full supply of meat, as far as wanted. Quotations are not changed.

EGGS—Eggs are slightly firmer, with the supply rather small. Eastern fancy fresh, 19@21c; eastern fresh, 15@18c; Michigan, 15@18c; western, 14@15c; southern, 13@14c.

POTATOES—Potatoes are firmer, and about 25c per bbl higher. Good to choice are quoted at $1 75@2, with fair to good at $1 50@1 75.

FLOUR—The flour market is fairly steady, on the rather firm position of wheat. Trade is dull, however.

Found Dead In an Attic.

PROVIDENCE, July 11.—Annie Randall, who lived alone, 73 years old, has been missing since July 4, and yesterday her body was found in a badly decomposed state in an attic room of her house, attention being attracted to the place by the terrible odors. An examination for evidence of foul play will be made.

Calculating kindness is better than no assistance.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

Division No. 2, A. O. H.

President—James Barry.
Vice President—C. D. Curran.
Recording Secretary—Patrick Shea.
Financial Secretary—Gerald Grattan.
Treasurer—P. B. Burke.

Newport Trades Council.

President—Augustus L. Flaherty.
Vice President—Adolphus Duffany.
Secretary—Patrick O. Mulqueeney.
Treasurer—James Sullivan.
Sergeant-at-Arms—Michael Butler.

Newport Hospital.

President—George Peabody Wetmore.
Treasurer—J. Truman Burdick.
Secretary—W. P. Sheffield, Jr.
Trustees for three years—George Peabody Wetmore, John Nicholas Brown, Major T. K. Gibbs.
Trustee for one year, to fill a vacancy—Louis B. McCagg.
Auditors—Alexander N. Barker, W. G. Stevens.

Newport Fishing Club.

President—William Post.
Secretary and Treasurer—J. Fred Pierson.
General Committee—F. W. Vanderbilt, William Post and D. B. DeForest.

U. S. Dental Association.

President—Dr. O. M. Noble.
Vice President—Dr. W. H. Carpenter.
Secretary—Dr. H. W. Gillett.
Treasurer—Dr. E. P. Robinson.
Librarian—Dr. C. D. Winsor.
Executive Committee—Dr. P. J. Kefferc, Dr. C. J. Allen and Dr. Frederick Bradley.

Court Friendship, A. O. F. of A.

C. R.—D. J. Dillon.
S. C. R.—J. A. Corcoran.
Treasurer—J. P. Casey.
Financial Secretary—W. J. Christmas.
Recording Secretary—J. F. Sullivan.
S. W.—M. J. Byrnes.
J. W.—E. J. Tuomey.
S. B.—M. J. Shea.
J. B.—L. Donhue.
P. C. R.—D. W. Maher.

New Advertisements.

Hot Salt Water Baths,

OPEN JUNE 20, AT

EASTON'S BEACH PAVILION,

Especially suited for Invalids.

Bathing Houses now ready.

THOMAS CROSBY & SON, Proprietors.

7-14

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

NEWPORT, SC.

Office of the Clerk of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court
NEWPORT, July 10, A. D. 1894.

WHEREAS, Mary A. McCarty, of the town of Little Compton in the County and State aforesaid, has filed her petition in said office praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Mary and Edward McCarty now in parts to the said Mary unknown; notice is therefore hereby given to the said Edward McCarty to appear, if he shall see fit at the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, to be holden at the Court House in said Newport, within and for the said County of Newport, on the third Monday of September A. D. 1894, then and there to respond to said petition.

CHARLES E. HARVEY, Clerk.

7-14-6w

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

NEWPORT, SC.

Office of the Clerk of the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court,
NEWPORT, July 10, A. D. 1894.

WHEREAS, Mary R. Rawson of the town of Middletown, in the County and State aforesaid, has filed her petition in said office praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Mary and Frank F. Rawson, now in parts to the said Mary, unknown; notice is therefore hereby given to the said Frank F. Rawson to appear, if he shall see fit at the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, to be holden at the Court House in said Newport, within and for the said County of Newport, on the third Monday of September, A. D. 1894, then and there to respond to said petition.

CHARLES E. HARVEY, Clerk.

7-14-6w

CONSULT

DR. Z. J. LEWIS,

SPECIALIST,

On Diseases of the Nervous System, Brain and Spinal Cord, Impotency, Spermatorrhoea, Seminal Weakness. Diseases of the Genito-Urinary Organs, Acute or Chronic. Syphilis and secondary symptoms cured in three or four days. All Female Complaints skillfully treated. DR. LEWIS will give a written guarantee to cure all cases undertaken by him. Cases that have been pronounced incurable by other physicians, solicited.

Medicines, $5. Consultation Free.
Dr. Lewis is permanently located at

120 Friendship Street, Providence, R. I.

OFFICE HOURS—All the year round, from 9 till 2, 5 to 9; Sundays, 10 to 2, 5 to 7.
New Edition of book and symptom blank forwarded free. 7-14-1y.

FARMERS!

Your Potato crop is what is wanted by the masses of New England for some three weeks to come.

I have introduced to you the Gun for your Paris Green and Fungiroid, under much opposition in opinions and it has proven a wonderful success and has saved you time and money.

Through the Produce Commission dealers, I am informed that the potato crop from Massachusetts to Maine, is very unfavorable, crop short and late and that should the Rhode Island farmers hold their crop till the 22d, much better prices could be obtained.

Prices on the market Friday were $2.25 and supply short. Good receipts expected today. Thought that next week will clear up New York. Jersey crops short, not enough for local trade. It was decided by the combination to go to Newport on the 15th to buy.

Look this over; don't throw away your crops before they have grown to full size.

Geo. A. Weaver,

DEALER IN FARM SUPPLIES.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Horse Supplies, Harnesses, Sheets, &c.

Use Fly Fiend on your cattle. Chloro-Naptholeum Disinfectant.—No Hog or Chicken Cholera where it is used.

19, 21, 23 Broadway, NEWPORT, R. I.

SEE THE

New York Sunday Herald,

JULY 8.

FOUR PAGES OF

Beautiful Illustrations,

AN

Artistic Colored Cartoon,

The SPIDER and THE FLY,

Also Scenes at all the Summer Resorts.

For Sale Wholesale and Retail, at

W. P. CLARKE'S.

New Advertisements.

"The Circus is the Thing After All!"

1864 POSITIVELY The 31st Annual Tour of 1894

The Great, the Genuine, The Original

ADAM FOREPAUGH SHOWS

America's Oldest, Largest, Greatest and Best Exhibition.

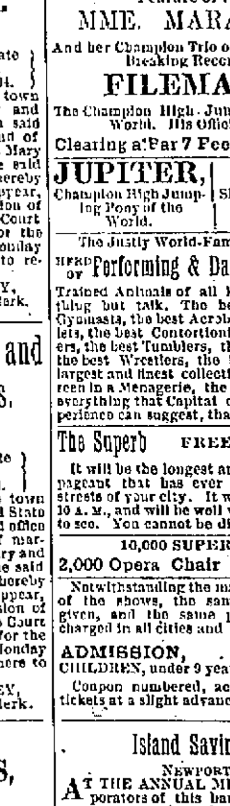
J. T. McCaddon and James Anderson, Lessees and Managers.

The Big City Shows

WILL EXHIBIT AT

Newport,

THURSDAY, July 19.



A World of Novelties! A Congress of Champion Celebrities.

All the Cream of the Arenas of the World skimmed off and served in the Feast of the Marvellous, Unique, New, Exciting Novel and Best Performances Ever Seen in This or Any Other Country, all in

THE PEERLESS ADAM 4-PAW

CIRCUS.

The Jungles and Forests of the Uttermost Parts of the Earth have yielded their Strangest, Rarest and Wildest Beasts, that they may be seen in

THE MATCHLESS ADAM 4-PAW

Menagerie.

The One Great Sensational Equestrian Feature of the Age!

MME. MARANTETTE

And her Champion Trio of Equestrian World-Breaking Record Makers;

FILEMAKER,

The Champion High-Jumping Horse of the World. His Official Record is

Clearing a Bar 7 Feet 4½ Inches High

JUPITER, Champion High Jumping Pony of the World. | EVERGREEN Shows under the Saddle 12 Distinct Gaits.

The Justly World-Famous Adam 4-Paw

HERD OF Performing & Dancing Elephants,

Trained Animals of all kinds that do everything but talk. The best Riders, the best Gymnasts, the best Acrobats, the best Aerialists, the best Contortionists, the best Leapers, the best Tumblers, the best Equilibrists, the best Wrestlers, the best Specialists, the largest and finest collection of Animals ever seen in a Menagerie, the choicest selection of everything that Capital can secure, that Experience can suggest, that Wisdom can advise.

The Superb FREE Street Parade.

It will be the longest and most magnificent pageant that has ever passed through the streets of your city. It will move promptly at 10 A. M., and will be well worth traveling miles to see. You cannot be disappointed in it.

10,000 SUPERB SEATS.

2,000 Opera Chair Reserved Seats.

Notwithstanding the magnitude and expense of the shows, the same performances are given, and the same prices of admission charged in all cities and towns alike.

ADMISSION, . . . 50 Cents
CHILDREN, under 9 years of age, 25 cts

Coupon numbered, actually reserved seat tickets at a slight advance. 7-7-2w

Island Savings Bank.

NEWPORT, R. I. June 28, 1894.

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Corporators of this bank the following officers were unanimously elected for the ensuing year:

President—Augustin C. Titus.
Vice Presidents—Robert S. Franklin, Stephen S. Albro, John P. Sanborn.
Trustees—Perry G. Case, William A. Armstrong, David Braman, Nathaniel G. Stanton, Gardner B. Reynolds, Edward A. Brown, William R. Wilbor, Christopher F. Barker, Pardon Tucker.
Secretary and Treasurer—Edward Newton.

EDWARD NEWTON, Secretary.

6-30

Island Savings Bank

42D DIVIDEND.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND at the rate of 5 per cent. per annum on all deposits entitled thereto, will be paid on and after Monday, July 16, 1894.

EDWARD NEWTON, Treasurer.

6-30

National Exchange Bank.

DIVIDEND NO. 58.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of four (4) per cent. has been declared payable at this bank on and after July 2, 1894.

EDWARD NEWTON, Cashier.

Newport, R. I., June 30, 1894.

Newport National Bank.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of four and one-half per cent. (4½) has been declared payable on and after Monday, July 2, 1894.

H. C. STEVENS, Cashier

Newport, R. I., June 30, 1894.

National Bank of Rhode Island

OF NEWPORT, R. I., June 28, 1894.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of four per cent. will be paid to the stockholders of this bank, on and after Monday, July 2, 1894.

6-30 T. P. PECKHAM, Cashier.

Aquidneck National Bank.

DIVIDEND NO. 55.

FOUR PER CENT. payable and after July 2, 1894.

CHAS. T. HOPKINS, Cashier.

Newport, R. I., June 25, 1894—6-30

First National Bank.

NEWPORT, R. I., June 29, 1894.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of five per cent, will be paid at this bank on and after July 2, 1894.

NATH'L R. SWINBURNE, Cashier.

6-30

New England Commercial Bank.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND will be paid to the Stockholders on and after July 2d, 1894.

N. UNDERWOOD, Cashier.

6-23-3 a

Newport Casino.

MORNING CONCERTS:
On and after July 4, from 11 a. m. to 1.30 p. m.

CASINO THEATRE.

MUSIC and DANCING:
Monday and Friday evenings, beginning Friday, July 6, from 9.30 to 12.30.

SUNDAY EVENING CONCERTS:
On and after July 8, from 8 to 10 p. m.

MUSIC by MULLALY'S ORCHESTRA.

JOSEPH BARRETT, Supt.

July 7

New Advertisements.

A Big Drive

IN FINE

TOILET SOAP,

at one half of the regular price.

Turkish Bath,
Glycerine,
Oatmeal,
Bouquet,
White Rose,
Almond,
Pink Rose,
Honey,
Elder Flower,
Brown Windsor,
Thousand Flowers
and
Palm Soap.

This Soap

never was sold for less than

10 cts. a Cake.

OUR PRICE FOR THIS SALE

5 cts. a CAKE,

50 cts. a DOZEN,

—AT—

A. C. Landers,

167

Thames Street,

COVELL'S BLOCK.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by Mary A. Mitchell, to the Island Savings Bank, bearing date June 10th, 1891, and recorded in Land Evidence of Jamestown, Vol. 11, pages 91 and 92. There having been default in the performance of the conditions contained in said mortgage: There will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, in Jamestown, in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, on SATURDAY, July 28th, A. D. 1894 at twelve o'clock noon, all that certain lot or parcel of land situate in said town of Jamestown and bounded and described as follows, viz: Easterly, by Clarke street, two hundred and forty feet, Southerly, by land of Benjamin Mosell, one hundred and ten feet, and Westerly, by land now or late of Daniel Watson, and Isaac E. Howland, two hundred and forty feet, and Northerly, by High street, one hundred and ten feet, containing twenty-six thousand and four hundred square feet of land, more or less, being the premises described in said mortgage deed.

The undersigned hereby give notice of their intention to bid at said sale.

ISLAND SAVINGS BANK,
by EDWARD NEWTON, Treasurer.

Newport, R. I., July 6, 1894—7-7-4w

PIANOS.

We are pleased to announce to the public that our stock of superior instruments, from the best manufacturers, is now very large and complete, comprising over 30 elegant Pianos, grand, square and upright, in plain ebony and fancy wood cases. We shall offer these at very low prices for sale or rent. You are specially requested to call and see them.

JAMES H. BARNEY, Jr. & Co.,

(rep. M. Steinert Sons Co.)

154 Thames Street.

HAMS and BACON,

13 cts. PER LB.,

SIZES from 8 to 12 lbs.

Cooked Meats.

Bologna.

ALL KINDS OF PICKLES IN BULK.

Cheeses

From all Nations.

German Mustard

By the Pint or Quart, at

L. EHRHARDT, JR.,

6-23 25 FRANKLIN STREET.

Hotel Renaissance Cottages,

NEWPORT CLIFFS.

Completely Furnished Cottages.

Restaurant Opens June 23.

Renaissance Circassian Orchestra.

1 to 3 in the Afternoon.
7 to 10 in the Evening,

6-23-2m